Cambria Freeman.

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1877. NUMBER 2.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PAPER IS ON FILE WITH

[illegible] Contracts can be made

PER CENT. NET

to the money lender.—[illegible] payable semi-annually in N. Y. EXchange. Loans [illegible] the Loan [illegible] cover all the buildings, [illegible] (or such appraisers.) [illegible] Send stamp [illegible] more prompt. R. S. & E. JOHNSTON, Negotiator [illegible], St. Louis, Missouri.

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FOR SALE [illegible] Coal, Fruit Lands, [illegible] Lands, some Productive, on terms [illegible], interest on the [illegible] account for cash [illegible] tickets, apply [illegible] Commissioner, Little [illegible]

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[illegible] & CO., Nassau, N. J. Samples for [illegible]

[illegible] Merchants. $30 [illegible] defraying expenses [illegible], St. Louis, Mo.

[illegible] Paper Publisher [illegible]

[illegible] 1877 [illegible] Matthews [illegible]

[illegible] CITY CLOTHING HOUSE. [illegible] Street, New [illegible]

[illegible] Patent Cased [illegible] Trade. Send [illegible] Instruction [illegible] Nassau St., Phila.

[illegible] Agents, 10 cts. [illegible] & CO., Nassau N. H.

[illegible] styles, or 50 [illegible], postpaid. [illegible], N. H.

[illegible] selling our [illegible] No press or [illegible] Printer $3 Pg Co. CHICAGO.

[illegible] Samples worth $25 [illegible], Portland, Me.

[illegible] & CO., Box [illegible] Philadelphia Pa. (Manufacturers of [illegible] marble building [illegible] to [illegible] mail. [illegible] the principal [illegible] are [illegible] carefully [illegible] finished—carefully [illegible] and [illegible] Exposition, and [illegible] purchase.

[illegible], with name, 16c [illegible] DENNIS & CO.

NOT YOU KNOW [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] OIL CLOTHS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] AND NOTIONS, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety, [illegible] Great Variety.

ELEVENTH AVE., Altoona, Pa. [illegible]

[illegible] INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK, [illegible] Insurance Agent, EBENSBURG, PA.

[illegible] notice in the [illegible] Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER, JAMES McMULLEN, } Executors.

Jan. 5, 1877.—6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL FORD, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Ford, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned takes this method of notifying all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those having claims against the same will consult their own interests by presenting them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

LEWIS J. BEARER, Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance. J. W. CONDON, Executor.

Jan. 5, 1877.—6t.*

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Susquehanna, township, on or about the 25th of September last, a dark red Steer, one year and a half old, with a piece cut out of the underpart of the right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; failing in which the steer will be disposed of as the laws directs.

ANDREW ECKENRODE.

[illegible] & O'FRIEL, MANUFACTURERS OF [illegible] AND DOMESTIC MARBLE! Loretto, Pa.

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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All officers, soldiers and sailors wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

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We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Prompt and careful attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity of Congressional district.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the COURT HOUSE in EBENSBURG, on

Tuesday, February 6th, 1877,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Summerville, sr., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Peter Garman, Thos. Adams, and others, containing 150 acres more or less, about 40 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of James Summerville, sr.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hips & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Beaver, Elisha Fultz, and Charles Weakland containing 80 acres, more or less, about 35 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and log stable, in the occupancy of Joseph Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hips & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Nicholas Nagle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles McMullin, Michael Gibbons, John Callahan, and others, containing 84 acres, more or less, about 45 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Nicholas Nagle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Hips & Lloyd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Dreiling, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Rapp, Peter Long, and others, containing 34 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of George Dreiling. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mullin & Mullen.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James E. Neason, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Baker, John W. Neason and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, now in possession of James E. Neason. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co., endorsers of Shoemaker & Stechler.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 15, 1877.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of John Rath, in Johnstown, on **Saturday, February 3d, 1877,** at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Samuel F. Wike, of, in and to two lots of grounds situate in Upper Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Somerset Pike and adjoining lots of Geo. A. Osborne and Henry Lantzy, and the Stoneycreek River, having thereon erected a plank slaughter house and fixtures, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James C. Murray.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Jan. 17, 1877.—3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN HEWITT, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary to the estate of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly probated for settlement.

THOMAS HEWITT, JOSEPH CRISTE, } Executors.

Jan. 5, 1877.—6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAS. JOS. DEARMITT.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jas. Jos. Dearmitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER, JAMES McMULLEN, } Executors.

Jan. 5, 1877.—6t.

SPANK, SPANK, SPANK.

Spank, spank, spank,
From morning till night, from early daylight,
With tear in her eyes,
And with numerous sighs,
A mother was wielding a weapon of might—
A slipper all woven with cardinal red,
Which she flourished triumphantly over her head,
Then brought it with vengeance down on the flank
Of the child on her knee,
Spank, spank, spank:
"It hurts!" bellowed he,
"Glad on it!" quoth she,
Spank, spank, spank!

Spank, spank, spank,
There's a maiden who is preparing to wed.
But do you suppose
That the fair creature knows—
That the thought has once even entered her head—
That ere long she'd be playing a mother's sad part,
With her precious young darling clasped close to her heart,
And a slipper careering above his bare flank—
That soon she will learn
To spank, spank, spank,
And though bellow do he,
She will right merrilee
Spank, spank, spank!

—*Toronto Globe.*

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

In the autumn of 1817, while the woods were bright with the variegated hues which follow the light touches of early frost, a mounted traveler was pursuing his way through a dark, broad, lonely forest, in the western part of New York. He had ridden three miles since seeing a human habitation, and he had two to go before he could get sight of another. He was descending a hill into a gloomy looking valley, through which flowed a shallow, but swift running stream; and on reaching the water he permitted his thirsty beast to step and drink.

At that moment a man came out from a cluster of bushes into the road, or horse path, on the other side of the stream. This man was dressed like a hunter, and carried a rifle on his shoulder. In his appearance there was nothing that indicated hostility or wicked design. He was of medium size, compactly built, with intellectual features, and a certain air of gentility—seeming rather as one abroad from some settlement for a day's sport than a professional hunter. All this the mounted traveler carefully noted as he crossed the stream to continue his journey, and when they came together a pleasant salutation was exchanged.

"Fine weather for traveling, sir," replied the man with the gun.

"And for hunting, also, I should suppose," smiled the other on the horse.

"Yes, there is game enough," returned the other, "but I am not a good hunter, and can only show one bear for my day's work so far, and that is almost useless to me, because I have no means to take it away. I would willingly pay a dollar for the use of a horse like yours for a couple of hours. If you could spare five minutes or so I would like you to see the bear, it is only back behind the bushes, some two hundred yards from here."

"I will not only look at it," replied the traveler, dismounting and fastening his horse, "but if not too heavy, I will take it along for you, seeing I am going your way."

The hunter thanked him in a most cordial manner, and then, as if to make himself agreeable and keep up the conversation, inquired where the other was from, whither journeying, etc.; and learned in reply that the latter resided in Albany, was a merchant in good business, and was traveling partly for his health and partly with a view to making an extensive land purchase for future speculation.

"Well, here we are," exclaimed the hunter, as the two emerged from the dense thicket, through which they had slowly forced their way into the open wood; "and now I will show you as fine and fat a beast as you ever saw. Observe where I point with my rifle."

He stepped back some eight or ten feet, deliberately raised the piece to his eye, and pointed the muzzle directly at the head of the traveler. There was a flash and a loud report, and the victim fell like a log, his face covered with blood.

This might or might not have been the first crime committed by the man with the rifle. But as the traveler fell the rifle slipped through his hands, and he shook violently from head to foot; yet he ran to his victim and hurriedly robbed him of his purse, pocket-book, a gold watch and chain, some curious seals, a diamond breast-pin, and a diamond ring, which he fairly tore from his finger. Then he dragged his body into the thicket, picked up his rifle, plunged madly through the bushes to the road, mounted the traveler's horse, and dashed away from the awful scene.

We must now suppose a lapse of twenty years.

In the spring of 1837 there lived in the City of New York a banker and millionaire whom we shall call Stephen Edwards. He owned a palatial mansion, splendidly furnished, in the very heart of the town, and he and his wife were among the leaders of the fashionable world. They had a beautiful daughter just turned to sweet sixteen, who was about to be married to a foreign nobleman, and great preparations were making for the happy event.

One day about this period, as the great banker was conversing with a gentleman from another city, who called to see him on business, he observed the latter turn suddenly very pale and begin to tremble.

"My dear sir," he said, in his usual tone of off hand sympathy, "what is the matter? Are you ill?"

"A little faint, sir, but nothing to cause alarm," replied the other, hurriedly. "I am subject to similar spells. If you would be kind enough to excuse me for ten minutes or so, I will take a short walk and return in better condition."

In ten minutes he did return, reporting himself quite well, calmly proceeded to finish his business with the banker, and then respectfully took his leave.

It was perhaps a week after this, that one night the banker was sitting before the fire in his library, when a servant came in and presented him with a letter. He took it with a yawn, and opened it in the most indolent and indifferent manner possible; but had not read a dozen words before he rose up with a start, turned pale and trembled so that the paper rattled. He finished the note—for it was rather a note than a letter—worked one hand nervously at his throat, and with the other clasped his forehead and temples. For a minute or two he seemed to be choked into calmness, by an iron will, some terrible emotions, and he so far succeeded as to address the waiting servant in an ordinary tone.

"James," he said, "who gave you this letter?"

"A man, sir, who said he would wait for an answer."

"Then I suppose he is waiting?"

"Yes, sir."

Soon there was a light tap on the door, and the banker said "come in," in an ordinary tone.

The servant opened the door, ushered in the stranger and immediately withdrew. The latter was verging on sixty, of rough appearance and coarse attire. He wore an old gray overcoat, buttoned to the throat, a pair of green goggles, and his whole dress was saturated with rain.

"Take a seat," said the banker, pointing to a chair near the fire.

"No, thank you, I'll stand," was the gruff reply. "You got my letter, and of course you know my business," he added.

"You allude to this, I suppose," returned the banker, producing the letter that had caused him so much perturbation.

"Yes."

"I do not understand it; you must have made a mistake."

"No; no mistake at all. I was present twenty years ago, come the 10th of October, and saw you, Stephen Edwards, shoot the man, and if you go to deny it I'll have you in prison before morning. I have laid my plans, and got everything sure, and if you go to play innocent and refusing my terms I'll take care to see that you die stretching hemp."

The banker, in spite of himself, turned pale, shuddered and staggered to a seat.

"What do you want?" he groaned.

"A hundred thousand dollars—not one cent less."

"I cannot give it—it would ruin me."

"Just as you say," rejoined the other, moving toward the door. "You know what will follow if I go this way."

"Oh, stay; you must not go yet," cried the man of crime, in terrible alarm.

He argued, urged, pleaded, implored for mercy at a less fearful cost. In vain. At last the banker—seeing ruin, disgrace and death before him if he refused—agreed to the terms. He also agreed to meet the stranger, with the required sum, on the following night in front of St. Paul's Church. Both were punctual to the fixed time, and bills and checks to the amount of one hundred thousand dollars changed hands.

A month later there was a tremendous run upon the bank of which Stephen Edwards was principal owner. It was soon broken and closed. Then the sheriff was set to work by eager creditors, and all the real estate and property of the late millionaire was seized and sold, leaving him a beggar and the just claims unsatisfied. Fashionable friends deserted the family, and the proud nobleman refused the hand of a ruined banker's daughter.

In the very midst of this disgrace and tribulation Stephen Edwards encountered the man who turned so pale and so agitated in his presence a short time before.

"I rather think you do not know me sir," said the gentleman, with a formal bow.

"Your face seems somewhat familiar, but yet I cannot place you," returned Edwards.

"Permit me to bring myself to your recollection, then, as I wish you to know me. A little more than six weeks ago I was talking to you on business, and you observed that I turned deadly pale, and became agitated?"

"Ah, yes; I remember you now."

"Let me tell you why I was affected.—My eyes had just chanced upon a curious watch-seal which had belonged to a merchant named Philip Sydney, who was shot in the western part of the State some twenty years ago, and, looking at your features closely, I know you to be the villian who perpetrated the foul deed."

"Merciful God!" exclaimed the banker, with a blanched face and quaking form.

"Yes, I knew you," pursued the other, "and a week later I disguised myself and had an interview with you in your mansion. You remember that, of course?"

"But," gasped the trembling wretch, "did not I pay you your own price to keep my fatal secret?"

"Yes, and with that very money and what other I could command I was enabled to buy up enough of your own bills to make that run upon your bank which broke it and forced ruin upon you."

"And what would you, now that I am ruined?" inquired the other, with the deadly calmness of desperation.

"Now that I have my revenge, I want you to know that I myself am the man you attempted to murder and did rob. I am Philip Sydney. Behold the scar where the ball struck and glanced," and he lifted his hat and showed it.

"God be praised!" ejaculated the other. "God be praised that you are still living!" and unable to restrain his emotion he burst into tears. "Oh, sir," he continued, "you have taken a load off my conscience—a weight from my soul. Though poverty, beggary, disgrace and death are staring me me in the face, I am happy in the knowledge that I am not guilty of murder—happier than I have been for twenty years with all the luxurious surroundings of wealth. It was my first and last crime. And I have never been able to tell how I was tempted on that fearful occasion. Now, sir, do with me as you will—only, I pray you, be merciful with my innocent family."

"I forgive you," returned the other, extending his hand. "I forgive you. You have been fearfully punished already.—And as God has seen proper to preserve us both together, let us hope it is for our salvation, and let us endeavor so to live as to deserve the blessings we receive. I will restore you enough to place you and your family above want; and for the rest, I trust we shall soon have to render an account of our stewardship in another world."

Philip Sydney kept his word, and with a fresh start in the world, and now an easy conscience, the still enterprising Stephen Edwards accumulated another respectable fortune, much of which he spent in charity.

Philip Sydney died in 1848, and Stephen Edwards in 1851.

Is not truth indeed strange—stranger than fiction?

LOST JEWELS.

Some years ago, writes a correspondent of Chambers' Edinburg *Journal*, I was admiring the handsome rings of a relative of mine, when I noticed upon her little finger an insignificant little ring of pale gold set with a bloodstone.

"Why do you wear that trumpery little thing?" I asked; and in reply she told me the following anecdote:

"The night before my eldest son was born, I undressed as usual in my big bedroom up stairs, and put my rings into a little china plate (which contained some oatmeal used for washing my hands) on my dressing-table. I had only two or three rings at the time, and among them was the little bloodstone, which had been given me by a school friend before my marriage. My boy James was born the next morning; and so it came about that for the next fortnight or three weeks I neither wore nor thought of my rings. However, when convalescent and dressed for the first time, I naturally looked for my rings, and found all there except the bloodstone. Search was made for it through the whole room, and afterward through the whole house, but with no success; it was not to be found. I never thought for a moment that it had been stolen, for it is of little value; and this turquoise hoop which had lain with it would have been much more attractive to a thief. Years passed; and James was a sturdy boy of ten, when some alterations being made in the house, the flooring of my bedroom was removed. Under one of the planks was found the skeleton of a mouse with my bloodstone ring round its neck. It had evidently ventured upon my toilet table in search of the oatmeal, had unwittingly pushed its head through the ring, and had returned to its hole to die, an unintentional thief strangled by its useless prize."

The second is an out-of-door story. A young lady, governess in a friend's family, was one Autumn day walking with her pupils in their father's kitchen-garden. The children pulling at their governess' hands as she walked between them, loosened a ring which she wore, and before they noticed whither it sprang, the ring was gone from her finger and was nowhere to be seen. The garden beds around, which had been newly dug over, were searched, so were the celery and cabbage growing near; but no ring was forthcoming. The governess mourned for the loss of her ornament, more particularly because it had been her father's signet-ring; and every day for some time she and her pupils searched the kitchen-garden, but in vain. A month afterwaid she returned home for a holiday, taking with her a basket of garden produce, as a present to her mother from her pupils' parents; when lo! almost the first thing unpacked from the country basket was a fine hearty cabbage with a close green heart, among whose curled blades lay the much-lamented long sought signet-ring.

THE happiest moments in a woman's life is when she is engaged in making her wedding garments; the saddest when her husband comes home late at night and yells to her at the top of his voice from the front steps to throw him out some key-holes, assorted sizes.

LOVE TRIED BY FIRE.

If every individual who went down with the ill-fated railroad train at Ashtabula and lived through the experience were to write up his or her sensations and adventures none would display that coolness and heroism described by Johnson B. Osburn and his wife, who were on their way to the Saginaw Valley. Both are past forty, and Mr. Osburn is an Ohio farmer, who lately purchased a farm in Saginaw county. As the train pulled out from Ashtabula the farmer's wife began eating luncheon, and her husband was trying to read a newspaper by the light of the dim lamp.

He says he heard the first movement when the bridge gave way. He first imagined that one of the wheels under his car had become detached, as a corner of the car seemed to settle down a little. He dropped the paper and seized the back of the seat in front of him. Then the whole car seemed to lift up, and several women shrieked in alarm. There was no sensation of falling. On the contrary, both agree that they thought the car was running up a steep hill. This would prove that the rear end of their car settled down first. From the time the bridge gave way till the cars struck the ice not more than ten seconds could have elapsed, and yet in that brief interval the husband threw one arm around his wife, she grasped the seat and asked what was the matter, and he told her to secure a brace for her feet and added: "We are off the track and running through the fields!" The rear end of their car struck first, smashing itself to kindling wood, the debris being thrown over the passengers in front. The farmer found himself on the floor, held down by a mass of wreck on his left leg, while his wife was thrown across him, with the wreck of two or three seats holding her against the side of the car.—While thus held, and before either had spoken, one end of the car settled a little and the wife was released.

"Mary, are you living?" asked the husband, being his first words after the fall. She replied that she was not even hurt, beyond a bruise or two, and by this time the shouting and confusion around them proved that the train was off the track, though neither one suspected that it was more than a tumble into a wayside ditch. It was wonderful how a woman could retain her presence of mind under such exciting circumstances, but Mrs. Osburn didn't even cry out after the shock. Scores of other passengers were shrieking in pain and fright as the cold waters flooded one end of the car and the flames began to eat away at the other.

The woman cleared herself of the broken seats just as the fire started, and she then ascertained that her husband was pinned fast to the floor by the wreck of matter on his leg, which was partially bent around one of the iron standards of a seat. She worked with all her might to set him free, but the raging flames were now only a few feet away, and the smoke and heat were becoming terrible.

"Mary, take hold of my foot, bend my leg towards you with all your might and see if you can't break it," called the husband, who thought he could easily free himself if the leg was released from its cramped position. The wife seized his foot, meaning to obey, but at that moment the car lurched over a little and her husband released himself. When they left the car her dress was on fire, showing that another minute would have enveloped both in the flames.

Both were able to walk to the hotel as soon as released, having escaped with only a few bruises. The heroic wife and mother was not only ready to obey her husband's orders, but she had a plan of her own.

"When I saw the flames just upon us," she said, "and while I was sure that my husband would be burned alive, I made up my mind to put one of the cushions over him, lie down on top of that and hope that, while I was being burned up help would come to him for our children's sake."

"I was afraid she wouldn't be strong enough to break my leg," added the husband, "and then it would be all up with me. I was going to have her get out, and then, rather than be burned alive, I was going to——. Well, I had this big knife in my right hand pocket, and my right arm was free to get it and use it!"

CUNNING GRASSHOPPERS.—And now comes the Denver *Times* with this story concerning the unparalleled sagacity of grasshoppers: "A gentleman who has watched the grasshoppers with an interest born of an earnest desire to understand their habits, with a view of benefiting humanity in this part of the world, declares that the "orthop" is superior in intelligence to most of the families of the animal kingdom, and in proof of this assertion gives the following as the results of his personal observations: Last summer, in order to preserve his wheat field from their ravages, he flooded his ditches with oil. It had a good effect for some time, destroying millions of the newly-hatched 'hoppers, and he went about congratulating himself on his success, when he discovered that they were not coming over as usual, and on examination found that they were moving along the ditch in a dense column. Following the direction taken by the column, he found that they were crossing at a point where the railroad passes over the ditch, three miles from his wheat, covering the sleepers and rails, and moving up on the other side, thus avoiding the oily tide. Their bridge was besmeared with oil, and again the hoppers were flanked. But, like Mary's lamb, they "waited patiently about" until a train came along. The friction of the wheels left a space on the rails less than an inch in width entirely clear of oil, and the 'hoppers, retiring to a point where the track had not been smeared, would mount the rails and proceed carefully along the centre of the iron, carefully avoiding the oil on the edges, and it therefore became necessary to station a boy at the bridge to carefully smear the track with oil after the passage of every train. Thus far the story has every appearance of probability to one acquainted with the unparalleled cunning of the insect, but when a veteran reporter present at a narration took up the thread and asserted that when thus finally foiled, the 'hoppers changed their line of march, proceeded to the nearest station and took possession of a train, waving the conductor aside with all the cheek of the oldest veteran excursionist of the Indiana editorial fraternity, we were convinced that there was some mistake about the matter."

How Senator Jim Nye Vanquished Charles Sumner.

The following story illustrates the wit and common sense of the late ex-Senator Nye, of Nevada:

The question under debate was a bill to admit the Chinese to equal privilege of citizenship, and Mr. Sumner had the floor. His speech was, as usual, elaborate, studied and classical, his periods rounded and his arguments fully up to the standard of the Massachusetts statesman and scholar. His appeal for the children of the flowery kingdom was earnest, and when Mr. Sumner concluded it was evident that he had made quite an impression upon the Senate. At this juncture, as soon as Sumner had taken his seat, Mr. Nye sprang to his feet, was recognized by Mr. Colfax, the presiding officer of the Senate, and spoke something as follows: "Mr. President: I was born in the good old county of Steuben, in New York state, and raised upon a farm. My parents were hard-working, thrifty people, fearing God and performing their duties with a good conscience. We had morning and evening prayers, in which was always offered an appeal to the Almighty for the freedom of the slave. My good mother, God bless her, was a careful housewife, and among other standard American delicacies doughnuts were always provided. We all liked doughnuts, and I think the American farm boy that don't like doughnuts is hardly to be found. I often watched my mother when she made the dough, and kneaded and shortened it until it was in fit condition. Mr. President, the result of my observation was that she always took a small piece of the dough and fried it in the fat before she risked the whole batch! She tried it first and awaited results. I have listened to the eloquent speech of my friend from Massachusetts on the Chinese question, I live on the Pacific coast and know the Chinese better practically than any one can know them theoretically. They have nothing in common with us. They save their earnings, and then return, pigtail and all, to the flowery kingdom. You cannot make a citizen of a man who will not sacrifice his pigtail. We have enfranchised the blacks—they are now free and citizens, and I am content." Then turning to Mr. Sumner he resumed: "My friend from Massachusetts has made an exhaustive and able argument, but I suggest to him it is far better and safer to follow my good mother's example, and fry a little piece of this suffrage dough before we risk the whole Chinese batch!" The effect of this speech was marvelous. Mr. Sumner leaned back in his chair, laughing until tears ran down his cheeks, the Senate and galleries joining. His labored argument had been demolished at one full blow by the doughnut simile. Doughnuts and the sacred rights of citizenship combined were too much for him. He could neither retort nor explain, and the consequence was the bill failed through the homely argument of the doughnut in the hands of Nye.—*Boston Transcript.*

ANOTHER STORY OF NYE.

Here is still another story concerning the deceased statesman, which is *nye* as good as the preceding one:

He was once engaged in trying a case at the Circuit, in one of the southern tier of counties, the presiding judge being unfortunately peevish and irritable, as well as rather dull of comprehension. Gen. Nye had not only cross examined a witness at great length, but had frequently put the same questions, which the judge had frequently ruled against as improper. At last the patience of the judge was exhausted, and he rebuked Gen. Nye for his crime, and pathetically asked him: "Gen. Nye, what do you think I am sitting here for?" Nye looked up at the bench, and with a grave countenance, but with a twinkle in his eye, answered coolly and compassedly, "You have got me this time, your Honor."

THE CROSS.—Quaint though the construction be of the following poem, yet never has the story of the Cross been told with more truthful simplicity:

Blest they who seek,
While in their youth,
With spirits meek,
The way of truth,
To them the sacred Scriptures now display,
Christ as the only, true, and living way;
His precious blood on Calvary was given
To make us heirs of endless bliss in heaven.
And e'en on earth the child of God can trace
The glorious blessings of his Savior's grace.
For them He bore
His Father's frown;
For them He wore
The thorny crown;
Nailed to the Cross,
Endured its pain,
That His life's loss
Might be their gain.
Then haste to choose,
That better part,
Nor e'en dare refuse
The Lord thy heart,
Lest He declare,
"I know you not;"
And deep despair
Sanuld be your lot.
Bow to Jesus who on Calvary died,
And trust on Him alone who there was crucified.

A POPULAR GAME.—A pawnbroker named William Kew, invented the game of billiards about the middle of the sixteenth century. During wet weather he was in the habit of taking down the three balls, and with the yard measure pushing them, billiard fashion, from the counter into the stalls: in time the idea of a board with side pockets suggested itself. A black letter MS. says: "Master William Kew did make one board whereby a game is played with three balls, and all the young men were greatly recreated thereat, chiefly the young clergymen from St. Pawles hence one of ye strokes was named a cannon, having been by one of ye said clergymen invented. This game is now known by the name of Bil-yard, because William or Bill Kew did first play with his yard measure. The stick is now called a Kew or 'kue.'" It is easy to comprehend how "Bill yard" has been modernized into billiard, and the transformation of "kew" or "kue" into cue is equally apparent.

A LITTLE GIRL, just able to talk, who had often been reproved for eating the inside of her pie and leaving the crust, was afflicted one day with a sore toe, when she was caught slipping her pie crust under her plate and called to account for it, she demurely said: "Pat, papa, my toe's so sore to day I can't eat crust."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Feb. 2, 1877.

THE bill providing for the removal of the capital of this State from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, in the interest of a certain *Ring* in the city last named, was defeated in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last, by a vote of 58 yeas to 128 nays. We regard this vote as conclusive, and therefore hope that this insane project has received its quietus for all time to come. Paris is said to be France, but we deny that Philadelphia is or ever ought to be Pennsylvania.

JUDGING from present appearances the new Senate of the United States will be comprised of thirty-eight Republicans, thirty-three Democrats and two Independent Republicans—Judge Davis and ex-Governor Saunders, of Nebraska—who will probably act with the Democrats. There will be two contested seats for Louisiana and one for South Carolina, and if Senators Booth, Christianey, Wadleigh, Patterson and Angus Cameron vote for the admission of the Democratic claimants to seats from South Carolina and Louisiana, the Democrats will have thirty-eight members upon whom they can rely if the Senate is full. So we will hold the Radicals even.

ONE of the irrepressible members of the lower branch of the State Legislature from Philadelphia, Yeakel by name, offered a resolution on Monday last fixing the final adjournment of both houses for Thursday, March 15th, to assemble in adjourned annual session on the first Tuesday of January, 1878. We render unto Yeakel our full meed of praise for the final adjournment clause in his resolution, but when he contemplates an adjourned session in January next he insults every taxpayer in the commonwealth. Yeakel ought to know that Pennsylvania, as well as the balance of creation, is governed entirely too much. There is no plausible excuse whatever for an adjourned session, and yet the project will in all probability be carried through.

IF there ever was any doubt about the fraudulent and infamous proceedings of the world-renowned Louisiana Returning Board, it was removed on Monday last by Littlefield, the clerk of said triumvirate, who swore before the Congressional committee that he altered the original returns from Vernon parish, in the presence of Wells, so as to transfer a majority of the votes from Tilden to Hayes; that he did this under the direction of Wells himself, and that after making copies of the altered returns, and substituting them for the original, the latter were burned by the express order of Wells. If any one has doubts of the double-distilled villainy of the Louisiana Returning Board, this sworn statement of the clerk of said board ought to serve to open their eyes to the truth.

JUDGE DAVID DAVIS, one of the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, was elected by the Legislature of Illinois, yesterday week, to the U. S. Senate for six years from the 4th of next March, as the successor of John A. Logan. Judge Davis was the intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln, long before the latter became President, and in 1862 Mr. Lincoln nominated him to the judicial position which he now holds, and which he has filled with so much honor to himself and credit to the country. He was originally a Republican, but never ultra in his political views, and if he, elected to the Senate as he has been by Democratic votes, is now identified with that party, it is because Republicanism has ceased to profess, much less to carry out, the principles of its founders.

KNOWING full well as we do that the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is an unscrupulous and bigoted partisan who acts on the principle that the end justifies the means, we are not in the least surprised that he permits James Redpath, his Washington correspondent, to disgrace and dishonor the columns of his paper by publishing the most miserable and unfounded calumnies against the Catholic Church, and the Democratic party. If Swank can thus afford to libel a Christian organization under the cover of Redpath, and insult the community in which he lives, moves and has a being, we are very sure that the Church, of which he seems to be so much afraid, will still live and not materially suffer from the venemous assaults of this contemptible scribbler, who would make a *red path* indeed through this land of civil and religious liberty if he had the power as he has the will to fan the flames of religious and political persecution in our midst.

ON Tuesday last the Senate of the United States elected five members of that body to serve on the commission for counting the electoral vote. Their names are, Edmunds of Vermont, Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, and Morton of Indiana, Republicans, and Thurman of Ohio and Bayard, of Delaware, Democrats. On the same day the House of Representatives elected Payne of Ohio, Hunton of Virginia and Abbott of Massachusetts, Democrats, and Garfield of Ohio and Hoar of Massachusetts, Republicans. In a political sense the two committees are equally divided. The *four* Justices of the Supreme Court designated in the bill, namely, Clifford of Maine, Strong of Pennsylvania, Miller of Iowa, and Field of California, met on the following day (Wednesday) and elected Justice Bradley, of New Jersey, as the *judicial* branch of the electoral commission. The members of the Senate and House assembled in joint convention in the hall of the House yesterday, but at this hour (Thursday, 4 P. M.) we of course have no information of what transpired. Let every honest and law-abiding man possess his soul in patience, and pray meantime that out of its threatened peril the country may have a safe deliverance and that the blessed reign of peace and good will throughout the land may soon be restored.

WE give place herewith to the message of President Grant, issued on Monday last, approving the bill for the peaceful and, as we believe, legal and honest settlement of the Presidential difficulty. It is not often that Grant has thus fairly met the demands of public opinion, and as we have a country to be saved and a government to be handed down to future generations, as they were given to us by our forefathers, we cheerfully endorse all that the President so well and so truthfully says in this brief but pertinent document:

To the Senate of the United States:

I follow the example heretofore occasionally presented of communicating in this mode my approval of the "act to provide for and regulate the counting of the votes for President and Vice President and the decision of questions arising thereon" because of my appreciation of the imminent peril to the institutions of the country from which, in my judgment, the act affords a wise and constitutional means of escape. For the first time in the history of the country, under the constitution, as it now is, a dispute exists with regard to the result of the election of Chief Magistrate of the nation. It is understood that upon the disposition of disputes touching the electoral votes cast at the late election by the vote of the States depends the question whether one or the other of the candidates for the Presidency is the lawful Chief Magistrate. The importance of having clearly ascertained, by procedure regulated by law, which of the two citizens has been elected and having the right to this high office recognized and cheerfully agreed in by all the people of the republic, cannot be overestimated, and leads me to express to Congress and the nation my great satisfaction at the adoption of the measure that affords an orderly means of decision of the gravely exciting questions.

While the history of our own country in its earlier periods shows that the President of the Senate has counted the votes and declared their standing, our whole history shows that in no instance of doubt or dispute has he exercised the power of deciding, and that the two houses of Congress have disposed of all such doubts and disputes, although in no instance hitherto have they been such that their decision could essentially have effected the result. For the first time, then, the Government of the United States is now brought to meet the question as one vital to the result, and this under conditions not best calculated to produce agreement or to induce calm feeling in the several branches of Government or among the people of the country. In case where, as now, the result is involved, it is the highest duty of the law-making power to provide in advance a constitutional, orderly and just method of executing the Constitution in this most interesting and critical clause of its provisions. The doing so, far from being a compromise of right, is an enforcement of right and an execution of the powers conferred by the Constitution on Congress. I think that this orderly method has been secured by the bill which, appealing to the constitution and law as its guide in ascertaining right provides the means of deciding questions of single returns through the direct action of Congress, and in respect to double returns by a tribunal of inquiry, whose decisions stand, unless two Houses of Congress shall concur in determining otherwise, thus securing a definite disposition of all questions of dispute, in whatever aspect they may arise. With or without this law, as all of the States have voted, and as a tie vote is impossible, it must be that one of the two candidates has been elected, and it would be deplorable to witness an irregular controversy as to which of the two should receive or which should continue to hold office.

In all periods of history controversies have arisen as to the succession or choice of chiefs of States, and no party or citizen loving their country and its free institutions can sacrifice too much of mere feeling in preserving through upright course of law, their country from the smallest danger to its peace on such an occasion, and it cannot be impressed too firmly in the hearts of all people that true liberty and real progress can exist only through cheerful adherence to constitutional law.

The bill purports to provide only for the settlement of questions arising from the recent elections. The fact that such questions can arise demonstrates the necessity which, I cannot doubt, will, before long, be supplied by permanent legislation to meet cases which have not been contemplated in the Constitutions or laws of the country. The bill may not be perfect and its provisions may not be such as would be best applicable to all future occasions; but it is calculated to meet the present condition of the questions.

The country is agitated. It needs and it desires peace and quiet and harmony between all parties and all sections. Its industries are arrested, labor unemployed, capital idle and enterprise paralyzed. By reason of doubt and anxiety attending the uncertainty of a double claim to the chief magistracy of the nation, it wants to be assured that the result of the election will be accepted without resistance from the supporters of the disappointed candidate, and that its highest officer shall not hold his place with a questioned title of right. Believing that the bill will secure these ends, I give my signature.

U. S. GRANT.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, January 29, 1877.

WE published in full last week the arbitration bill of Congress for the peaceful, legal and honest ascertainment of the result of the late Presidential election; and, so far as our humble voice has any effect, gave it our hearty and unqualified approval as the only apparent method of escaping a great calamity. The bill, after a full discussion in the Senate, passed that body, after an all night session, on Thursday morning (yesterday week), by a vote of 47 yeas to 17 nays—*ten* Senators not voting, some of whom were absent and others not having the courage to face the music. The *only* Democrat who voted against the bill was Mr. Eaton, of Connecticut, who, we regret to say, would not by his vote strengthen such men as Judge Thurman, of Ohio, Senator Wallace, of this State, Bayard, of Delaware, Ransom, of North Carolina, and the other Democratic members of the Senate, as well as Edmunds, of Vermont, Conkling, of New York, Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, and other distinguished Republicans, who immortalized themselves by their able and eloquent defence of this peaceful measure, and all of whom gave the bill their enthusiastic support. We have no doubt that Mr. Eaton, who is a Democrat of intense convictions, acted according to the right as he understood it. To this, as to all other great measures of public concern, there are always *two* sides. Of the 47 votes in favor of the bill in the Senate, *twenty-six* were cast by Democrats, and *twenty-one* by Republicans and Independents. All the 17 votes against it came from the Republican side, except, as we have already stated, Senator Eaton, of Connecticut. It is not necessary to state that under the lead of Morton all the carpet-bag Senators opposed the measure and voted against it. The bill having passed the Senate was promptly sent to the House, and was passed by that body, on Saturday last, by a vote of 191 *yeas* to 86 *nays*. We cannot give the vote in detail, and need only say that it was overwhelming and in accord with the well understood sentiments of the commercial and business men of the whole country. General Grant, ignoring Morton, Sherman, Cameron, and all their vile crew, signed the bill on Monday, and in a special message fully and freely endorsed it as a peaceful and satisfactory solution of what at one time threatened to be the most serious and alarming political crisis through which this country has ever passed. This message, to which we briefly refer elsewhere, will be found in our present issue.

—Even if Morton had agreed to the joint committee's report for counting the Presidential vote he would have shown a degree of inconsistency with his own character which no one had a right to expect. As a contemporary remarks, he has always exercised the right of going back on last year's record when he felt like it, and the report of the committee embodies some of the very features he was himself advocating a year ago.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 30, 1877.

EDITOR FREEMAN—The developments made by the Committee of the House with reference to the mutilation of the original returns by the Louisiana Returning Board is one of the chief topics discussed here to-dry. Without the aid of a microscope the transfer of votes from the Tilden to the Hayes column is clearly discernable by holding the paper up to the light. In these mutilated returns the number "97" appears eight times over erasures in the Hayes column, and the character "0" as many times over the erasures in the Tilden column. All the circumstances attending the alterations, names of persons, when and how they were made, etc., are also in the possession of the Committee, and the Board will be so overwhelmingly confronted with such damning evidence of rascality that the Rads. will not as much as dare attempt to lay their case before the electoral tribunal.

The caucus of the House Republicans, held on Saturday, was stormy and full of discontent between the two opposing factions of the party, and came near resulting in an open rupture. The extremists attempted to defeat Mr. Hoar as one of the electoral five of the House. Their idea was to get none but Radicals on the Committee and thereby accomplish what they failed to do before the Committee last week. Frye got off a lot of bitterness against all who approved what he called the surrender, and especially was he violent against Mr. Hoar, who, with Mr. Garfield of Ohio, was finally in direct opposition to the wishes of the extremists. Mr. Hoar looked as if this victory was greater than the other.

The Democrats, upon learning that Garfield was nominated by his party to go on the "House Five," expressed much indignation, and will doubtless refuse to appoint him when his name is presented to the House for the viva voce vote, as he has made himself obnoxious to all fair-minded men by his extreme views during and prior to the discussions upon the electoral bill.

The Democrats have placed the presentation and management of Mr. Tilden's case in the hands of Judge Black, Lyman Trumbull, and others, while the Republicans have engaged Mr. Evarts, of New York, Bob Ingersoll, of Illinois, and one or two others to submit Mr. Hayes' interest to the electoral tribunal. The Democrats can get in all their testimony in regard to Florida and Louisiana, while the radicals can come in only under the rulings of the tribunal. The latter intend to deny the authority of the tribunal to go behind the returns, and should this point be decided against them they will give up the fight and make only a pro forma contest thereafter. The Democrats have not decided upon their members, but Jenckes and Tucker will likely be of the number. It is not at all likely that Morton will be selected by the Senate to serve on the tribunal, while all suppose Messrs. Thurman and Bayard will be. Grant has expressed his determination to approve the bill and we presume he will do so to-day, thus making it the law of the land. The extreme demoralization of the office-holding Republicans since the adoption of the electoral compromise is very significant. "Curses loud and deep" greet us on every hand. They say Edmunds and Conkling have given Hayes away. Such is their dread of an honest count that the confidence of the Democrats under the new order of things fills them with consternation. How are the mighty fallen! A few days ago they would listen to no reason nor entertain any proposition other than that the President of the Senate should alone count and determine the vote. But now a more crestfallen crew cannot be found. They evidently see the handwriting on the wall.

Grant has changed the orders relating to the movement of the troops, and instead of massing them in the South, as has been contemplated, campaigns against the gentle savages will be made as soon as spring opens, now that the passage of the electoral bill by both Houses and its prompt approval by Grant assures the settlement of the Presidential complication upon a harmonious and peaceful basis.

The drag-net process of Morton's subcommittee was well illustrated in a large number of dispatches in the Cronin Oregon case, which were perfectly valueless, inasmuch as they had no address or signature. Morton's investigations prove nothing whatever against the Democrats. Senator Kelley is ready at any time to translate all telegrams he sent or received in cipher. But Barkis (Morton) is not willin'. Just so with others. Mr. Morton will not permit them to tell all they know as they would thereby disprove all allegations of fraud and corrupt use of money. It further appears that Mr. Conkling of the Senate will decide Cronin is entitled to receive the certificate as a duly elected elector of Oregon, as the Senate is on the record in the Vance-Abbott case from North Carolina to the effect that the next highest candidate should be declared elected when the one receiving the highest number of votes is ineligible from any cause. The Democrats can therefore gain their case upon the Oregon vote, even if they abandon all the other States.

We feel thankful that Judge Davis will not resign till after March 4th for then "Uncle Samuel" will appoint his successor.

The members of the Louisiana Returning Board are still in confinement. Kenner, the little mulatto, shows evident signs of weakening, and will yet confess his sinnings if kept separated from his white associates.

ANDERSON.

THE election of Hon. Ben. Hill, of Georgia, to the United States Senate will be all the more grateful news to the country, because of the eminently patriotic speech which he made in Congress on the bill to create the electoral commission. The telegram which announced his election was handed to him just as he sat down from a speech ending with these memorable words:

> During this whole controversy (I say it with pride and pleasure) the South has manifested but one spirit, and that has been the spirit of forbearance, of kindness and of fairness. With the chains of the usurper still on her limbs; with "the greed of the stranger" at her already exhausted coffers; with the army of the United States now scattered throughout her borders and standing sentinel for the protection of her robbers, the South utters to those who have been her despoilers, and who now threaten to be the despoilers of each other, but one voice; that voice is "Peace! Peace! Civil war redresses no wrong and preserves no right. If you doubt look here and be convinced!"
>
> I hope that that people will never again be derided with the charge of rebels and traitors, solely for offering up their lives in vindication of their honest belief that they were right. Let me express the hope that in the future he alone will be regarded as the chief rebel who, after the passage of this measure of peace, shall first whisper the words of sectional hate. Let him be regarded as the chief traitor who shall again seek to breed sectional strife. For myself I feel a pride in being able that I can look upon every foot of America and thank God that it is part of my country. I can look on every person in this whole land and say, "This is my fellow-citizen," and I can raise my vision to the uttermost boundaries of the republic and say, "My country, my whole country, blessed is he who bless thee, and cursed is who curseth thee." [General and enthusiastic applause.]

—John D. Lee, the Mormon bishop who was to have been shot on Friday for complicity in the terrible Mountain Meadow massacre twenty years ago, was granted a stay of execution by the Supreme Court of Utah and may possibly still further prolong his miserable existence by an appeal of his case to the Supreme Court of the United States.

What Has Been Established.

The debates upon the arbitration bill at Washington last week, which ended in the passage of the bill in each House by a majority of more than two-thirds, have not determined who shall be President, but they have established, beyond all future disturbance or denial, a few points of importance, which are really worthy of public attention.

I. The proposition that the Constitution confers upon the President of the Senate the power to count the electoral votes in a Presidential election, including the power to determine, when there is more than one certificate from any State, which of these certificates shall be counted, and to declare the result, while the two Houses of Congress are present merely as witnesses and spectators—this proposition has now been subjected to an exhaustive discussion, in which the Constitution and the constitutional history and practice of the country have been thoroughly explored, and every principle and every fact bearing upon the subject brought to light; and the judgment is that this proposition is utterly baseless, without anything to stand upon, a mere device and invention trumped up for the occasion and brought forward for a partisan purpose without any reason, or fact, or truth, or law, or precedent to justify or support it.

II. It is established that the scheme of counting the electoral votes of Florida and Louisiana, as certified by the Returning Boards of those States, in favor of Hayes and Wheeler, when, in fact, the people of each State gave a majority of their votes in favor of Tilden and Hendricks, is a scheme that cannot be maintained and carried through by any means hitherto known to our laws.

III. It is established that the claim of the Republicans that Hayes and Wheeler were elected in November by the action of the Returning Boards of Florida and Louisiana is a sort of claim that the Republican majority of the Senate do not regard as substantial enough to insist upon.

IV. It is further established that, proceeding upon this unsubstantial and hollow claim, and maintaining that the frauds in Florida and Louisiana were not frauds, certain of the Republican managers had conspired to declare Hayes President, to inaugurate him, and to put him in possession of the Government without any legal or equitable right whatever.

V. It is established that these Republican managers had conspired to do this through the usurpation, by the President of the Senate, of the power to pass upon the electoral votes by virtue of his own alleged authority alone, without allowing either Senators or Representatives to object at any stage of the proceedings, or to call him to account for his action. That this was their design is certain, not only from the universal avowal of Republican press and politicians, but also from the fact that most of the debates were devoted to overthrowing and annihilating this pretended power of the President of the Senate.

VI. It is established, finally, that the conspirators had arranged and determined to employ military force to carry out their programme, or else the project of counting in Hayes by the Senate only would not have been a thing for anybody to be afraid of. To this consummation President Grant was pledged. For this purpose he had brought troops to Washington from distant posts. This design he has clearly announced on several occasions, and it has been boldly expressed in the *National Republican* newspaper, the party organ at Washington. This design and the military preparation formed the only real, substantial element in the Republican case.

VII. This conspiracy has now been decidedly checked. The pretended power of the President of the Senate has been exploded and rendered ridiculous. The conspiracy to declare Hayes elected by the frauds of the Florida and Louisiana Returning Boards has been defeated, for the present at least; and the scheme of using military force to put down the House of Representatives in a revolutionary manner, has been anticipated and stopped; and hence all the public satisfaction over the passage of the bill.

VIII. All these things have been done, declared and established by a majority of more than two-thirds of each House of Congress.

What may be the future development in the working of the arbitration act, time alone can show. But these present results from the debates and votes of Congress are positive and indisputable.—*N. Y. Sun.*

JONES!—RED HEADED AND CORK LEGGED.—A recent correspondent to a Pittsburg paper, in notes from the Capitol, states that there are now in the State Legislature two men, entire strangers to each other, who answer to the name of D. M. Jones, and that both are red-headed and sport the same amount of cork leg.

Truly, a most remarkable circumstance; but the coincidence would be still more extraordinary if the front names of the two law-makers of the Jones family were "John" instead of "D. M." It is not such a curious thing that two legislators should be named Jones, or even that their initials should be "D. M.," but the queer part of it is that both should be red-headed and both have a cork leg! To cap the climax of this thing, their names should read "John Jones." This would be as astonishing as though their names were "John Smith," still with the cork legs and red heads. We venture to say that no legislative body in the world ever saw two Smiths in it at the same time, with the same initials, and red heads and cork legs. Should such a thing occur, the world would die a laughing and the universe bubble over with merriment. Funny as it is people can stand it as long as the name is Jones, and particularly D. M. Jones; but if the name was Smith and especially John Smith, every community in the land would go into chicken-fits "te-heeing" over it.

There would be a pretty mix if these two red-headed and cork-legged Joneses should bring their wives to Harrisburg and both board at the same hotel. They hadn't better do it. Might cause a coolness, and that would be bad, too, supposing them both to belong to the same political party, which, of course, in order to carry out the resemblance, they do. We don't see any hope for these Joneses. They seem to be in for it. How to extricate them isn't plain. It's bad enough to be Jones and be red-headed and cork-legged when you're by yourself, but to have another fellow in the same house with you who is Jones and red headed and cork legged too, and you trying to be a statesman, is enough to make you wish you had "put away your little aprons and had climbed the golden stair" long, long ago, before your hair had become red and when you didn't need a cork leg. Positively, the only remedy we can think of for this thing is a means to prevent a repetition of it, and to this end both nature and art ought to be petitioned not to agree upon any more men of the same name, complexion and—legs.—*Watchman.*

—The Democrats of a number of the townships of Berks county raised a large pole on Spitzenberg Hill, one of the loftiest elevations in that portion of the county, on Friday. Upon it floated a flag in honor of "Tilden and Hendricks and the Democratic victory of November 7, 1876." The hill is fifteen hundred feet above the level of the sea. This is the third liberty pole that was erected on that hill, all of which stood in the same hole. One was erected during Jackson times.

News and Other Notings.

—Little girls are employed as pages in the Kansas Legislature.

—Abbie McCloskey fell down a cellar stairway in Chester county recently and was instantly killed.

—The Sheriff of Marion county, Iowa, is in trouble through helping a murderer to escape from prison.

—Mr. Andreas, of Northampton county, owns a hores 40 years old, which is still strong and spirited.

—A house occupied by P. Dube, a farmer, at St. Flaive, Quebec, was burned Friday night. Three children perished in the flames.

—The dial for the new clock on the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, is forty feet in diameter. The length of the minute hand is nineteen feet.

—Coasting is killing more children than diphtheria in this state. Our exchanges all bear witness to the deepest risk of this homicidal pastime.

—Oddy, the pedestrian, finished his 110 miles at Turner Hall, Omaha, on Saturday night. Time, twenty-three hours and twenty-seven minutes.

—Mr. John Mellott, of Licking township, Fulton county, is in his 99th year. He boasts that he can still husk corn at the rate of 90 bushels a day.

—On Saturday the young Democrats of Lehigh township, Lehigh county, ranging from ten to fifteen years of age, raised a liberty pole at Rockville.

—Samuel House, an unmarried man of considerable means, died of starvation in Baltimore, the other day, being too miserly to supply himself with food.

—A candle box placed on a pole set where two roads cross, and two miles from a human habitation, constitutes the post-office of West Belknap, Clay county Texas.

—Nathaniel J. Kirby, of Berks county, is thirty-two years of age, and has spent seventeen years of his life in prison. He is now in a Philadelphia jail awaiting trial.

—Mme. Berghmanns, the fascinating and wealthy widow of Washington who recently married the clerk of the Alabama Claims Commission, settled $12,000 a year on her husband.

—A thrifty young woman in Boston got up a handsome subscription for the letter-carrier on the route and then married him, and used the fund to defray the expenses of a wedding tour.

—Cleopatra's needle, which was given by Mehemet Ali to the British government, and which has remained so long on the shore at Alexandria, will before many months are over be set up in London.

—A woman of thirty-five years, residing in a fashionable boarding-house in New York, amused herself the other night by drinking freely and chasing her daughter, aged ten, down stairs with a revolver.

—The Shamokin *Times* says Mr. Edwin Cook shot two monster hawks last week. One of them was three feet ten inches, and the other four feet two and one-half inches, from tip to tip of his outspread wings.

—A Clarion county man, the other day, shot at a rabbit in a brush pile and hit a can of glycerine concealed there. The explosion knocked the man down and made a small earthquake in the neighborhood.

—A negro recently rode crosswise over the trucks of a car on the Northern Central railroad from Harrisburg to York, and in extremely cold weather. He complained of his feet feeling chilly when he arrived at his destination.

—An aged woman in Indianapolis is supported in luxury by her wealthy son, but he will not provide her with tobacco to smoke; and consequently she knits stockings, sells them, and thus obtains the one thing that the son denies her.

—The country can never be too thankful to Mr. Hayes for his refusal "to influence the legislation of the country," while the electoral bill was pending. Had he undertaken to do so, there is no telling what the consequences might have been.

—On Wednesday evening Mrs. Mary Geary, aged about fifty five, left a neighbor's house near Meadville, to walk to her own residence, some distance away. She took the wrong road, and was found Thursday evening frozen to death.

—Governor Kellogg, Marshal Pitkin, and Senators Hoar, Hamilton, and Morton called upon the President on Monday last, with a view to urging upon him the necessity of recognizing Packard's government. The President declined to do as they requested.

—Nathan L. Lehnheim, junior member of the banking firm of Lehnheim & Son, Montrose, Pa., was arrested in New York on Saturday, charged with presenting for discount at the Importers' and Traders' Bank a forged note for $10,000. Lehnheim pleaded not guilty.

—The wife of Gen. Sherman is distributing, as an agent of the Roman committee, circulars inviting an extraordinary collection of "Peter's pence," for the fiftieth anniversary of the Pope's episcopate. Deputations from all countries will go to Rome for that occasion.

—The postal officials believe that the Government is swindled in the aggregate to a large amount by the washing and second use of stamps. To check the practice a new three-cent stamp, so made as to show any attempt to efface the cancelling mark, is soon to be issued.

—Harrison Turner, an insane man living at Sorrel Hill, in the oil regions, and who for some time past had been confined in a lunatic asylum, and recently released, on Wednesday last shot and instantly killed a companion named Anderson, and within an hour afterwards committed suicide.

—Ayer, the patent medicine man, has been adjudged insane. His property, which is supposed to be worth three million dollars, will probably pass into the control of his wife and son. This large estate shows that he has puked and purged the people who have bought his nostrums to some purpose.

—In the coal regions lately a young man named Reinholtz, aged twenty years, led to the altar Mrs. Peter Girl, a widow lady aged seventy years, who has for a long time led a hermit life in a little cot on top of Broad mountain, between Mt. Pleasant and the Buck Horn hotel. The old lady became tired of her lonely lot.

—Mr. Rethuel Brockett, of North Haven, Conn., who fell upon a mowing machine last summer and lost his right hand and a part of the left one, recently soled and heeled a pair of shoes for himself, accomplishing the work with one finger and a thumb of the left hand and a contrivance invented by himself for the right hand.

—A peddler called at the house of S. S. Chalfant, near Thornville, Ohio, Friday evening, and obtained permission to lodge over night. During the night he chloroformed the entire family and ransacked the house, carrying off $900 in money and $35,000 in drafts. The robber was traced to Lancaster, but has not been apprehended.

—The Lock Haven *Democrat* says that an improved lime kiln has been invented by James Devling, of Flemington, and patented, which effects such a saving that lime can be burned in it for 3½ cents per bushel which by the usual process costs 6 cents per bushel. The improvement can be introduced in old lime kilns at a trifling expense.

—A Sheffield, Eng., boy, nine years old, taking care of his one year old sister, while the mother was out, first tried to set her clothes on fire, failing in which he began cutting her throat with a carving knife. Interrupted by neighbors, he attempted to hang himself, and was nearly successful, being quite black in the face when cut down.

—A kind of epizootic has broken out among the hogs in a portion of Illinois, and the number of porkers succumbing to the ailment is very large. The first symptoms of the disease are manifested by a violent coughing, and very soon thereafter the affected hogs die. It is stated that the attack is particularly prevalent with the Berkshire and Essex breeds.

—A fire broke out at McLaughlin's furniture store in Parker City, on Sunday, and before the flames could be extinguished the following named persons were burned out: Joseph Ringham, bakery; Mrs. George, millinery; John McLaughlin, furniture store; W. G. Gleason, clothier; Michael Dessing, saloon; Mr. Peters, boarding house; J. W. Miller, grocer, building wrecked by water. The total loss will reach $20,000.

—It was stated some days ago that the Supreme Court of South Carolina had dismissed the *quo warranto* proceeding brought by the Democratic Electors to test the legality of the election of the Hayes Electors. The Court has decided adversely to the Democratic Electors on the ground of want of jurisdiction in the Supreme Court of the State, the proceeding not having been brought in the name of the United States, which is the real sovereign from whom the Electors derive their franchises.

—A. D. Orton, a "lightning calculator," has died in Baltimore. He possessed phenomenal talent as an arithmetician, and for many years made a large income out of his gift. His mode was to travel with a carriage, give street exhibitions, and sell books in which, he said, anybody could learn to be as skillful in ciphering. In this way he traversed every State in the Union. Several times he was offered good positions as instructor in colleges; but he preferred his wandering life, and always speedily returned to it.

—A Sister of Charity died recently in Bensheim, Germany, who had charge of the typhus ward in the military hospital at that place during the war of 1870-71. At her funeral the coffin was borne to the cemetery by twelve veteran soldiers, among whom were several Protestants and Jews, who outrivaled the Catholics in their veneration for the deceased. The municipal authorities not only gave a special place for the interment of the Sister, but have also undertaken to erect a suitable monument at their own expense.

—"Better read nime novels than not read at all." Little Charlie Barrett, of Boston, thus whiled away his play-time and his head became so full of Indians and trapping and big trees that he stole $175 from his sick mother and bought a through ticket to San Francisco. His mother died of a broken heart and now Charlie has been brought back by the police. His adventures are described in full in the Boston papers, to the envy of the whole juvenile population of the Hub, many of whom long to go and do likewise.

—The meanest man in America lives in Lodi, Ohio. He is a well to-do farmer, and his mother lives alone in a small house near his farm. He supplies her with fresh milk from his dairy and makes her pay for it. She does not require much milk—only enough to dilute her tea morning and evening—a few tablespoonfuls a day. He has ascertained how many spoonfuls a measure contains and keeps count of the number which she receives daily. When the quantity consumed approximate a quart he presents his bill. Milk sells for three cents a quart in the town.

—The main building of the kerosene oil works of R. & F. Jenny, in South Boston, was demolished by an explosion on Friday evening, and the ruins immediately caught fire. Three men were in the building, two of whom escaped; the other, John Corliss, is missing, and believed to be killed. While the fire was burning, some connecting pipes blew up, injuring two firemen dangerously and several other persons slightly. A crowd of people stood on the ice near Boston wharf watching the flames, when the ice broke, drowning a boy and a girl. The loss on the property is estimated at about $60,000. The explosion in the main building was heard or felt for a distance of two miles.

—A burning gas well in the Bradford oil district attracts great attention. It was struck October 4th, at a depth of 810 feet, the volume of gas suddenly ascending proving so strong that no further drilling could be done. The gas is now carried from the mouth of the well up two 2-inch pipes, from which the Bradford *Era* says "the gas belches forth with such terrific force as to render ordinary conversation inaudible at a distance of a quarter of a mile from a noise produced by its escape." It can be heard five miles away from the pipes, sending up a mass of flame to the height of 25 to 40 feet with a heat so intense as to make summer weather in all its vicinity. The ground is warm and grass is growing within a radius of 100 feet. The light is sufficiently brilliant to enable a person to read a newspaper by it when half a mile away, and can be seen on dark nights for a distance of 20 miles, at the towns of Olean and Salamanca, in New York.

A HEARTLESS HUSBAND LEAVES HIS WIFE TO STARVE IN THE WOODS.—Wednesday of last week, as we sat alone in our sanctum, a woman clad in a well-worn suit of linsey-woolsey, with a large sun bonnet drawn deeply over her face, and carrying under her arm a small bundle, abruptly entered and took a seat by the stove. She was not long in making known her errand. Her story was a sad one, and as she related it the tears would trickle down her care-worn face—silent affidavits of the truth of her statements. Her name was Elender Vance, aged fifty years, the mother of ten children. The wretch to whom she had wedded her life disgraced the name of Fleming Vance. They had lived a few years of their married life in East Tennessee; then moved to Greensburg, Indiana, where they lived for about fifteen years. Their children had all grown up and scattered out in the world, and but one son, fifteen years old, remained at home. Vance took a notion to go to Texas, and about the middle of July last he and his wife and the boy Zebulon set out afoot. They would stop at farmers' houses and work for a few days cutting and husking corn, and anything else they could get to do, and then would move further on their way. They had come into this county about a week before, and were traveling along the forest between Apos Tucker's and the Big St. Francois River, the bleak wintry winds piling the snow in drifts as blockades to their progress. There came a halt. The man who had taken a solemn oath before God and man to love and protect the woman who journeyed with him that cold, stormy day, now told her he was going to leave her there in the wild woods, far away from any habitation, save those of the roaming beasts; and, worst of all, that her son—her only son left her—was going with him. "Pap, for the Lord's sake, don't leave me, for I'll freeze to death," cried the wife and mother. But in vain did that plaintive wail seek to arouse the heart that was dead to all sense of love, of pity, or of shame. He that watcheth even the fall of a sparrow did not forsake this sad object of pity and distress, and some passing strangers showed her the way and advised her to go to Fredericktown, and call at the *Farmer and Miner* office, and publish the wretch Fleming Vance. She wanted us to write a letter to her son at Greensburg, which we did, and if he is human he will come at once to her assistance.—*Fredericktown (Mo.) Miner.*

A REMARKABLE story of [illegible] disaster is told in the New York [illegible] yesterday, which record the death [illegible] asylum for the insane at Pough[illegible] James H. Elmore, at one time [illegible] merchant and well-known [illegible] operator in oil. He was engaged [illegible] ness in New York, but at the [illegible] the oil excitement became [illegible] celebrated Noble well, which [illegible] an easy fortune, and he retired [illegible] years ago, with a quarter of a [illegible] lars, and established himself in a [illegible] country-seat on Long Island. [illegible] speculations, including the [illegible] Long Island, led to a long [illegible] suits, in which Elmore's [illegible] gradually eaten up. He himself [illegible] en with paralysis; his daughter [illegible] on the announcement of an almost [illegible] in an important suit, his wife [illegible] dead upon the floor before [illegible] property had belonged to her [illegible] left no will, Elmore's life [illegible] estate was sold, with all [illegible] to satisfy judgments, and he [illegible] sons were cast out upon the [illegible] less and penniless. He [illegible] to place, a cripple, subsisting [illegible] violence of sympathetic [illegible] Christmas night a year ago, [illegible] was killed upon the Pennsylvania [illegible] The tottering intellect of [illegible] man gave way under this [illegible] taken to the asylum where [illegible] death affects a suit now pending [illegible] to his remaining child, a minor [illegible] tion of the property on Long [illegible] this is all that now remains of [illegible] some fortune with which James [illegible] tired ten years ago. What a [illegible] preacher is this pitiable tale!—*29th.*

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *World* telegraphed on last that the failure of the Returning Board to elect a Senator in accordance with the terms of the act creating the board, before taking the vote, is generally acknowledged by Republican lawyers in Congress to be fatal on the legality of the whole vote. The New Orleans letter to the *Herald* takes up the history of the case in detail, and shows that in no instance were the formalities of the law complied with to give the Returning Board the right to cast out the vote of the parish. In this is made clear from the face of the returns by Senator Sherman himself. The returns of the Supervisors with the certificates required by law were originally sent in from all the parishes of which the vote was rejected by the Returning Board, but these were suppressed after the return to New Orleans. Thus the Louisiana case is made by an illegal body and by illegal methods.

CHRONIC PATHOLOGY.—The cause of disease by gradual methods [illegible] the constitution to pieces, [illegible] important parts of [illegible] diseases, which have been [illegible] coming, it must necessarily [illegible] to remove. Dr. Kinsman's [illegible] will do this by a gradual [illegible] solvent process—and then [illegible] blood with plastic material [illegible] to make anew the failing parts. [illegible] ser's Lung Cure or pulmonic [illegible] enables the human system to [illegible] hurtful and worn out materials [illegible] into new in its stead; thereby [illegible] is thereby restored, and [illegible] work in unison and harmony. [illegible] Keyser's treatise on chronic [illegible] had free at his office.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle, [illegible] per half dozen. To be had [illegible] Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, [illegible] His private consulting office is [illegible] avenue.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter [illegible]

At great reduction in prices, [illegible] enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & [illegible]

Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pitts[illegible]

GOOD ADVICE.—Now is the [illegible] for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, [illegible] family should have a bottle of [illegible] GERMAN SYRUP. Don't delay [illegible] ment *that* cough to take hold of [illegible] your family or yourself. [illegible] Asthma, Pneumonia, Croup, Bron[illegible] and other fatal diseases are [illegible] though it is true GERMAN SYRUP [illegible] thousands of those dreaded diseases [illegible] much better to have it at hand [illegible] doses will cure you. One Bottle [illegible] your whole family a winter and [illegible] safe from danger. If you are [illegible] do not rest until you have it. [illegible] Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular [illegible] cents. Sold by your Druggists [illegible] Murray, Ebensburg, and P. M. [illegible] & Son, Wilmore.

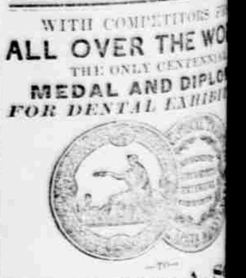
WITH COMPETITORS [illegible]

ALL OVER THE WO[illegible]

THE ONLY CENTENNIAL [illegible]

MEDAL AND DIPLO[illegible]

FOR DENTAL EXHIBI[illegible]



Dr. Quincy A. S[illegible]

278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh.

For finest specimens of Natural Teeth [illegible] Pure Gold and Artificial Teeth [illegible] Silver, Platinum

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - FEB. 2, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—What price valentine do you propose to send her this year?

—Bedford is to vote for or against a fire department at the Spring election.

—Capt. Alex. Moore, S. P. & F. B., S. S., Pittsburgh, is in town this week.

—A colored lad named Lane died in Johnstown a few days ago, of apoplexy.

—Conemaugh borough has, if report be true, four cases of smallpox, making three more.

—Editor, be glad, and on your head wear the Branch road is open and the snow is inland.

—Twenty-three thousand California salmon were recently dumped into the Juniata near Newport, Perry county.

—Brother Over, of the Hollidaysburg Standard, is at present confined to his home with inflammatory rheumatism. Hope he will soon get over it.

—Rumor has it that several Catholics of Ebensburg intend to join the American pilgrimage to Rome, which is to leave New York on the 15th of April next.

—Albert Sampson, of Huntingdon, an employee of the Pa. R. R. Co., was caught between two cars not long since and had an ugly shoulder badly crushed.

—Hosea Rummell, of Jackson township, while driving home in a wagon load of hay two weeks ago, fell off and died in a few minutes after reaching his residence.

—Time is money, but health is happiness. If you have a bad cold or cough, use Dr. Wistar's Cough Syrup, it will cure you. Price, 25 cents.

—The first train on our Branch road for two weeks made the regular trip to and from Johnstown on Saturday evening last, since the everything has been lovely and the surroundings altogether.

—If a returning lizard ain't seen organized in the ground-hog, he'll be out to-morrow, shadow and all. At least the weather is at this point that way as we go to press Thursday afternoon.

—We hope there are many grains of truth in the report prevalent about town that Messrs. Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co. intend to purchase the Ebensburg Mechanical Works and put them in full operation next spring.

—The new proprietors of the old Zahm mill are having the floor brought down almost to the level of the pavement, and when we get into it, as they expect to do a month hence, they will be abundantly able to sell goods much lower than ever.

—While coasting down a steep hill in Johnstown, on Friday last, a lad named Lloyd ran plump up against a fence and broke one of his legs near the thigh. Here is a warning which the boys of Ebensburg, as well as elsewhere, would do well to heed.

—Jacob McClellan, a blacksmith's heater in one of the "upper shops" of the Pa. R. R. at Altoona, had his jaw broken and his body cut about the face, on Tuesday morning last, by being accidentally struck with a sledge in the hands of a fellow workman.

—Rev. Ferd Kittell, eldest son of Wm. Kittell, Esq., of this place, and Rev. Father Kittell, of Soho, near Pittsburgh, sailed from New York on Thursday last, en route for Rome, whither it is said they go as representatives of Bishop Tuigg in matters pertaining to the diocese.

—We learn from the Pittsburgh papers of Tuesday that Luke A. Platt, of this place, whose arrest for passing bogus coin was recently recorded, has been committed to prison in that city for want of the necessary bail. King was more fortunate and is at liberty on bail.

—Thirteen young ladies and two or three Sisters of St. Joseph, all residents of Hollidaysburg, came to town a few days ago and gaily ensconced in two monster sleds, after spending the night at Mt. Gallitzin Academy, returned home next day, no doubt delighted with their visit.

—The temperance folks of our town propose to begin at the beginning by nominating a straight ticket of their own, and with that object in view will meet at the Court House on Saturday evening, Feb. 17th, for the purpose of nominating candidates who will be willing to eat cold water in their'n.

—A young married woman, daughter of James Newman, of Stone Valley, Huntingdon county, is the latest heard from in the part of the world who attempted to bathe the wife and of coal oil and as a consequence received injuries which are feared by her will have not already proved fatal.

—A young woman named Carrie Woodside, aged about nineteen years, died very suddenly in Altoona at an early hour on Thursday morning of last week, and a coroner's inquest held on the remains returned a verdict of death from abortion performed by some person or persons to the jury unknown.

—We are under obligations to our banker friend, M. Frank Dibert, for an invitation to the ball of admission, either as a spectator or participant, to the fifth masquerade ball of the Johnstown Turn Verein, to be held at Turner Hall, in that place, on Tuesday evening, February 13th. The invitation and the ball of admission are models of neatness and the ball itself will no doubt be a model entertainment.

—On Wednesday of last week a young man named James White, living near Rock Hill, Huntingdon county, exploded a nitro-glycerine cap, used for blasting purposes, by placing it against a stove, and as a consequence will henceforth have to content himself with only one full hand in the game of life, the thumb and three fingers on the other hand having been so badly shattered that amputation had to be resorted to.

—Mr. Jno. Hall, of a large sled and four horses, Mr. John Edwards, of Cambria township, succeeded on Saturday last in bringing to market upwards of three tons of mountain coal, and is therefore entitled to the distinction of having delivered the boss load of the season. Some of the lumps comprised in this big haul were as large as a common cook-ing stove, but the greater part of the load was made up of slack coal and chunks of the ordinary heft.

—To town there came one day last week a man who bargains rare did seek, and if up the street you'd seen him streak, you'd realize that he was demented; but to Myers he went straightway he went, and then we learn just what he meant, and felt quite sure he'd be content with what he saw and what he bought, for if his money's worth he ever got it there in goods the best, at prices, as may well be guessed, for nothing small, we're sure, prevent it.

—Three little children, two girls and a boy, of Mr. Wm. Johnston, residing near Pinkertawney, Jefferson county, were recently left alone in the house while their mother went on a brief errand to a neighbor's, and on her return she was horrified to find one of the little girls burned to death and the other one, a mere infant, so badly injured that it died soon after. The boy saved himself from suffocation by getting into bed and burying his head in the clothing.

—Philip Norris, of Altoona, the mulatto whom we noticed last week as having been convicted for committing an outrage on a little white girl named Eliza A. King, was tried and acquitted in the Blair county court on Friday last, notwithstanding the fact that the alleged victim of his lust testified very positively to his identity. Norris, however, attempted to prove an *alibi*, and therein, created such a doubt in the minds of the jury as to induce them to return a verdict of not guilty.

—Our good looking young friend, Ed. O'Donnell, of Munster township, was plainly visible to the naked eye in this vicinity on Friday last, seated in what for get up and style is justly entitled to be called the boss sleigh of Cambria county—the prettiest and neatest cutter in fact that we have ever had upon our streets. If we were given to such luxuries and had the stuff to invest, we would have to be strongly committed to it, but if the sleigh in question didn't change hands before many moons.

—People in and about Wilmore who have teeth to be treated or empty mouths to be filled with masticators, will be interested in learning that Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this place, will be at Horner's hotel, Wilmore, on Saturday of next week, Feb. 10th, ready and willing to perform all operation in the line of his profession.

—Judge Easly offers himself as an independent candidate for re-election to the office of Burgess of Johnstown borough, a position which he is now filling with so much satisfaction to the citizens of that municipality that it is not all likely that an opposing candidate will be put up against him—certainly none by the Democrats.

—The well known Zahm property on High street, consisting of a comfortable dwelling house, large store room and commodious bank building, was sold at assignee's sale, on Monday last, to Messrs. Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co. for the sum of $3,000, which is $500 less than was bid for it on a former occasion and $4,000 less, we are told, than it cost originally. The purchasers have already commenced the remodeling and refitting of the store room, and intend to remove their entire stock of merchandise thereto on or before the 1st day of March next.

—While Mr. James N. Evans, a Cambria township farmer, was in the act of mounting his horse in front of the Cambria House in this place, on Monday last, he missed his reckoning and fell to the ground with one foot fastened in the stirrup, when the horse, taking fright, started off at a brisk pace, dragging Mr. Evans with him, but fortunately the animal was caught before he had gone very far, and the serious injury if not fearful death of the jeopardized gentleman was thus averted. As it was he feels much the worse for his unpleasant experience.

—Mr. Wm. M'Pherson, one of the best citizens Johnstown could lay claim to, died in that place, on Monday last, after a short illness, aged nearly 71 years. Mr. M'Pherson served for three years in the capacity of supervisor on that portion of the old Pennsylvania canal, long since abandoned, which extended from Johnstown to Tarr's Lock below Blairsville, and was not only during his lifetime an earnest Christian and an honest upright man, but was an uncompromising Democrat, ever faithful to his religious and political sentiments. Peace to his ashes.

—A young man named Wm. Lavely was arrested in Johnstown on Friday last on a charge of fornication and bastardy preferred against him more than three years ago by a girl named Sarah Foster, and after a hearing before Esquire Fisher was held to bail in the sum of $500 to appear and answer at the March term of Court. Lavely decamped for Iowa to avoid prosecution, and has been living there ever since, but presuming that the trouble had blown over, he ventured back to Johnstown a few days ago only to be gobbled up by an officer of the law, as already stated.

—Capt. Wm. R. Jones, general Superintendent of the Edgar Thomson steel-works at Braddock's, a gentleman well known to many of our readers as a former citizen of Johnstown, has received a special invitation to visit the works of Herr Kruppe, at Essen, Prussia. This is the first instance of an American receiving such a compliment. A son of Mr. Kruppe, who visited the Edgar Thomson steel-works last summer and examined Captain Jones' cold saw for sawing steel rails, has requested Captain Jones to furnish him full plans for a similar saw, to be erected at the Kruppe works.

—A wolf in sheep's clothing is quite a different personage from Mr. Godfrey Wolff, of Altoona, who deals not and dweels not in sheep's clothing, but nevertheless sells the cheapest and best wearing apparel for men and youths, as well as all manner of gents furnishing goods, that can be found inside or outside of Blair county. Don't forget his big store on Twelfth street, Altoona, adjoining the post-office, and remember that by going to Wolff's door entering therein, and purchasing all the clothing you need, much can be done with the money saved in the operation to keep the wolf from your own door.

—A twelve year old cat belonging to a lady residing near Waterstreet, Huntingdon county, is death on snakes, having killed and delivered to her mistress no less than six good sized reptiles during the past summer, to say nothing of many others which she may have crunched the life out of but found too heavy to lug home. Her method of attack and how she manages to elude the deadly fangs of the reptiles are of course involved in mystery, but if anybody ever finds out how it is done we hope the *Local News* will not have to wait so long for the information as it was compelled to do in this instance.

—Mrs. Sallie Witherow, relict of Thomas Witherow and sister of Mr. John Brookbank, Mrs. John Dougherty and Mrs. Susan Rhey, of this place, died in Hawesville, Ky., on the 25th of November last, aged 70 years. The husband of the deceased, who died about ten years ago, was one of the original stage drivers of this county, and afterwards became agent for Silas Moore, Esq. Subsequently he removed to Johnstown and kept a hotel for several years on the corner of Main and Franklin streets, but finally betook himself with his family to Kentucky, where he continued to reside during the balance of his life.

—Mrs. Sarah Glass, wife of Wm. Glass, Esq., of Munster township, a most excellent lady, and a devoted Christian, died about 6 o'clock on Monday morning last, after a long and painful illness, aged about fifty years. The deceased was afflicted for a great part of her life with an ovarium tumor in the stomach, which was removed only a few days before her death by Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, and found to have attained the enormous weight of nine pounds. Her sufferings, as may well be conceived, were excruciating in the extreme, but after she was relieved by the surgical skill of the eminent physician named, her condition seemed to improve immediately, and strong hopes for her recovery were entertained up to within a short time of her death. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, when her remains were taken to Loretto for interment in the Catholic cemetery at that place. May she rest in peace.

—We sincerely regret to announce the sudden death of Richard J. Tibbott, one of the oldest citizens of this place. We saw him on the street only a few days ago, suffering then with his old complaint, asthma, from which he died yesterday morning.—Mr. Tibbott was a native of Wales, and was about 80 years of age. He came to this place some forty-three years ago, and here he has ever since remained, an honest, upright and most exemplary citizen, universally respected by every man, woman and child in Ebensburg. His wife died several years ago, and his only child, an unmarried daughter, survives him. Peace to the memory of good, honest old Richard J. Tibbott.

—Mrs. Elias Jones, who it will be remembered came into possession of quite a snug sum of money by the death of a brother in New Orleans a couple of years ago, and who resides on a farm near the northern boundaries of our borough, intends to remove with her family, including of course her husband, to some point in West Virginia, which they propose to reach by private conveyance on the overland route. The farm here, we understand, has been leased for three years by Mr. Lem. Davis, of this place, who, we have no doubt, will make a healthy looking old granger in course of time—say half a century or so hence, and who is simply to pay the taxes for the use of the land during the time for which he is to hold possession.

—A four-foot vein of lead ore is said to have been discovered a few days ago in the north-eastern part of this county and within a short distance of the Blair county line, but as we do not know the exact locality we cannot of course tell to a dot where it is. The discovery is alleged to have been made by following up a stream in which particles of lead were found at various times, and the outcropping of the vein itself, we are told, is covered by some four or five feet of water. A large lump of the ore was taken to Altoona the other day and is now we presume on exhibition in that city. It is said to be remarkably rich, our informant assuring us that it can be readily cut with a knife and that it can scarcely fail to yield less than seventy per cent. of pure lead. The land on which it was found belongs to certain parties in Pittsburgh, who, either through a knowledge of its presence or for some other reason, decline to either sell or lease the land. If this story be true, and we hope it is, the discovery is one of the most valuable in its way that has ever been made in this county.

—A middle-aged citizen of this place, who has the misfortune to be numbered among countless thousands in this broad land who are too fond of looking on the wine when it is red, confesses to the soft impeachment of having recently "bull-dozed" his internal improvements with whisky, at the rate of a half to a full pint of the "liquid damnation" per day, for a period of two weeks, and the result was that his stomach finally refused to submit to further imposition and forced him to cast up his accounts at a fearful rate. This upheaval of nature he assisted by occasional draughts of strong tea containing neither milk or sugar, until in the course of ten hours or so he had disgorged nearly a gallon of stuff such as no man living perhaps ever before looked upon. It resembled in fact a composition of coal tar, vitriol, lamp black and Paris green, and in its passage from the stomach to the lips it cut its way like a stream of molten lava and blistered his mouth and throat to such an extent that he was unable to swallow any nourishment except gruel for three days, and that he was forced to take into his stomach through a flexible tube provided for the purpose.—Since then he has been obliged to live on soft food exclusively, though he hopes in less than a week's time to look a square meal straight in the face without blushing. He says that while he blames no one but himself for the demoralized condition of his inner man, he has fully made up his mind to take no more of the vile stuff in his'n for all time to come, a resolution which we trust he will have the moral courage to keep against all temptations.

—Luke A. Platt, of Plattsville, Susquehanna township—the party to whom we alluded last week without giving his name as a former citizen of this place who was strongly suspected of being one of the many in this and the adjoining counties of Indiana and Clearfield who have of late been engaged in shoving spurious "silver" coin—was arrested on Monday last, as was also a young man named Adam F. King, a resident of the oil region, and brought to this place, from whence they were taken to Johnstown by the way of Wilmore on the same day and accorded a hearing on the above charge before U. S. Commissioner Rutledge, who decided to bind them over for trial at the approaching term of the U. S. District Court in Pittsburgh, but whether or not they have been released on bail we are unable to say, though the *Tribune* of Monday alleges that word was received from Platt's father that he would be on hand the same night for the purpose of entering security for the appearance of his son when wanted for trial. A dispatch was also received from Pittsburgh that a like arrangement would be made on behalf of King as soon as he reached that city. The arrest of these two parties brings the number now in custody belonging to this one gang alone up to fourteen, if we mistake not, two of whom were captured in Clearfield county, on Friday last, and another of the party, A. Blair Mahon, of Indiana county, was brought to bay in Johnstown on Thursday. Two other men in the north of this county whom we could name are also suspected of being implicated in the same unlawful transactions, and the probabilities are that they will both be brought up with a round term before many days.

A MODERN SAMPSON.—The Clearfield *Journal* of last week furnishes the following account of several remarkable feats of strength performed by an insane inmate of the county prison over there. The *Journal* says:

Confined in our jail is a young man named Douglas. He is about five feet nine inches in hight, and will weigh probably 170 pounds; is a finely built and rather good looking fellow. He is the same man who, three years ago this winter, was accidentally shot in the head while deer hunting, in Morris township, the ball having entered just back of the eyes, a full account of which we published at the time. He miraculously escaped death by the ball, but in consequence of the wound is now a sad, sad object to contemplate, for at times he is transformed into a veritable demon—a perfect Sampson in strength.

He has shown symptoms of insanity ever since he was wounded, but great care was exercised by his father, and whenever he would begin to complain of his head hurting him he was sent off to town, or elsewhere, on an errand—anything to draw his attention from his head—and in this way the worst was avoided. In September, 1875, however, he was sentenced to jail for a petty offence, and being thus left alone to brood over his troubles, his reason soon began to show signs of becoming entirely unsettled and he was sent to the State Insane Asylum. After remaining there a short time he was pronounced cured and sent to his home; but far was he from being cured; for again the terrible disease racked his brain, and a few weeks ago it was found necessary to send him to jail for confinement, and there he still remained, an object of fear and pity.

His strength is marvelous and almost beyond belief, but the county officers will confirm our statements. At first he was not confined in a cell, but one day he attacked the iron railing which surrounds the balcony leading to the upper tier of cells, and tore it to pieces. The railing was composed of a bar of iron about three-fourths of an inch in thickness and every here and there was riveted to iron posts. He tore it from the rivets as though it were a splinter of wood and wound the heavy bar about his arms as he would a bed-cord. He was then handcuffed and confined in a cell, but right before the eyes of his jailors he gave the cuffs a couple of turns and snapped the chain in twain with as much ease as an ordinary man would a piece of wrapping-yarn.—Finding it useless to attempt to fasten him, he was allowed free range of the cell, with no furniture save a bed-tick filled with straw. This he soon tore to shreds, and next turned his attention to his boots, which he picked to pieces, even the heels being taken apart lift by lift.

He just demolished one cell, with his naked fingers, and is at work on the second. He first pieced the plastering off and if it refused to yield to his finger nails he would strike a terrible blow with his fist, then resume his picking. The job was as neatly done as if the wall had been sand-papered. He then turned his attention to the brick wall twenty-one inches thick, which separates the cell from the corridor, and was not long in making a hole through it almost large enough to admit his body before he was interrupted. With some of the bricks he knocked the cell window out and the remainder he broke up and piled in the center of his cell, using them to shy at any living object. He will be removed to another jail and is now pursuing the same systematic course in its destruction as he did with the first one.

Besides being a Sampson in strength, he is as agile as a cat, and cuts some strange antics. He has been seen to sit in the rear end of his cell, with his back toward the door, apparently buried in thought, and then suddenly to throw a back somersault from his sitting posture alighting on his feet close to the door. He at another time hung his hat upon a nail, which had been driven into the wall as high up as he could reach for that purpose, and stepping back, jumped and kicked the hat with both feet, sending it up to the ceiling, he alighting once more on his feet after having turned a back somersault in the air.

At times he will stand pressing his forehead with his fingers as though in terrible pain and then suddenly dart the length of the cell and butt his head against the wall with terrible force, from the effects of which he drops to the floor as if dead.

Thus he goes on from day to day, and that he has not killed himself ere this is indeed a matter of wonder. If an operation were performed and the fractured bone removed or lifted so as to relieve the pressure on his brain, it is likely he would recover his reason. Something should be done. If the county must keep him it should also see that some effort is made to relieve him. If our own physicians can do nothing he should either be sent to where such cases are a specialty, or else physicians should be brought here. Under present circumstances he cannot be treated as a human being should be, for everything movable that comes within his reach is smashed to atoms. We hope to hear of some move in this matter.

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL FALLEN.—Mrs. Susan Wilson, mother of the late Dr. John Wilson, of Martinsburg, W. Va., and also of Mrs. John Bollinger, of this place, departed this life on Thursday morning last, in full hope of a blissful immortality. She was born on a farm at the forks of the Juniata and Raystown branches, in Huntingdon county, March 10, 1788. Consequently, had she lived a few additional weeks she would have entered her 90th year. In 1810 she removed to near Ebensburg, Cambria county. The mountain region at that time may be said to have been one vast wilderness. In 1823 she returned to Huntingdon county, where she remained until 1835, removing thence to Hollidaysburg, in which place she resided until her death, a period of more than forty-one years.

Her life was a remarkably long one. She was never idle herself, and idleness in those with whom she associated always gave her pain. Her life-maxim seemed to be "Work while it is yet day." She filled up the measure of her years in honest work and now, like a sheck of corn fully ripe, her body has been gathered to its fathers, her glorified spirit rejoices in the fruition of all labor.

During her residence on the mountain it was no uncommon thing for her and a few of her Christian friends to ride on horseback to Huntingdon to attend Protestant worship. But in all her views she was liberal. With old Father Gallitzin she was well acquainted and always spoke of him in the highest terms. The day in 1816 when he blessed the spring on the mountain, near the Fountain Inn, was well remembered by her. Only last summer she expressed an ardent desire to see that spring once more before she died. But her strength forbade. Within the last two years she cut from twelve to fifteen teeth—her third set—a circumstance of very rare occurrence.

We care not to indulge in extended eulogy. Her long and busy life is her best memorial. Surrounded by her daughter, her grandchildren and her great-grand-children, whose tender love had contributed so much to her declining days, and with an angelic smile upon her face, she passed away from earth into the arms of her loving Savior. It is well with her. "Let me die the death of the righteous and my last end be like his."—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

COME NOW AND LET US REASON TOGETHER.—Why do people so frequently say to Dr. Pierce, "I suppose your Golden Medical Discovery cures everything?" Because it has been the practice of knavish charlatans to manufacture worthless nostrums and attempt to dupe the ignorant and credulous by recommending them to cure every form of disease. To such an extent has this been practiced that it is no wonder that many have acquired prejudices against all advertised remedies. But Dr. Pierce does not advertise his standard preparations as "cure-alls," does not claim that they will perform miracles, but simply publishes the fact that they have been developed as specifics for certain forms of disease for which he recommends them, after having tested their efficacy in many hundred cases with the most gratifying success. It is a fact known to every well-informed physician that many single remedies possess several different properties. Quinine, for instance, has a tonic quality, which suggests its use in cases of debility; an anti-periodic, by which it is efficacious in ague; and a febrifuge property, which renders it efficacious in cases of fever. The result of its administration will also vary with the quantity given and the circumstances under which it is employed. So, likewise, the Golden Medical Discovery possesses both pectoral and alterative, or blood cleansing properties of the highest order. By reason of these two prominent properties it cures two classes of diseases. First, those of the respiratory organs, as throat, bronchial, and lung affections, chronic coughs and asthma, and second, diseases of the blood and glandular system, in which affections all skillful physicians employ alteratives, as in cases of blotches, eruptions, ulcers, swellings, tumors abscesses, and in torpor of the liver or "biliousness." While its use is, by its combination of properties, suggested in cases of pulmonary consumption, yet you need not take it expecting it will cure you if your lungs are half consumed, nor because it is recommended as a blood medicine would its proprietor advise you take it expecting it to cure cancer. It will not perform miracles, but it will cure many grave forms of disease.

—Mr. Aug. Glass, a blacksmith by trade, whom we first knew many years ago as an employee on the old Portage railroad, is lying dangerously ill and without recovery, at his home in Munster township. That seemingly incurable disease, cancer, is the ailment which afflicts him, and we are told that it has eaten a hole in his head and neck large large enough to lay a man's hand in.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our Entire Stock of Winter Goods

At great reduction in prices, preparatory to enlargement of premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Fifth Ave. and Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DEATH OF A MOST CHARITABLE LADY.—Mrs. Catharine C. Trotter, wife of Mr. Richard Trotter, of Hemlock, this county, whose death we noticed last week, with a slight mistake, however, in assigning her remains to the tomb in the Catholic instead of the Union cemetery at Summitville, was a lady whose demise calls for more than passing mention. She was born in Union county, Pa., in the year 1811, and came to this county in 1836. Her maiden name was Martin. Many of her relatives still reside in the vicinity of Lilly's. After her marriage she and her husband followed the avocation of hotel-keeping, in which capacity she was always esteemed an amiable and cordial hostess. In her domestic relations she was ever intent on making her home happy as well as cheerful and comfortable. But it was her philanthropy that especially won for her the esteem of her neighbors and made the name of "Katie Trotter" the synonym of benevolence. At the couch of the sick and the bed of the dying she was invariably to be found ministering to the wants of the suffering and consoling the bereaved friends of the departed. Not having been blessed with children of her own, she was, nevertheless, a mother to the motherless. Some idea of her worth in this respect may be formed from the fact that during her lifetime she raised and educated no less than twenty-one orphans, all of whom will no doubt long cherish her memory as that of their best earthly friend. Her funeral which took place on Friday last, bore ample testimony to the esteem in which she was held by all of her neighbors. Plane No. 4 over which the procession passed from the house to the foot, was one continuous line of sleds and sleighs filled with sorrowing people, to say nothing of a hundred or more who followed the remains on foot. It is said to have been the largest cortege which was ever seen in that populous locality; and not a few were the tears shed by the vast concourse of sympathizers over the grave of one whom they had revered in life and whom they now mourn in death. May her memory be ever green, as the grass which will ere long bedeck her grave, and may her many virtues find faithful imitators for all time to come.

Local Correspondence.

HOUTZDALE, Jan. 29, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—As a goodly number of the valuable prizes of the Ladies' Catholic Fair went off during the past week, I thought it proper to let you know the result.

The principal article, the gold chain and cross, was disposed of on Thursday night, and caused quite an excitement during the evening, every person waiting to hear the name of the lucky one called out. At 9 o'clock, P. M., the votes were counted by Mr. H. H. Hartman and Father Meagher, and the result announced as follows: Miss Annie M. Dunn, $188.60; Miss Sarah J. Waterson, $78.15; and Miss Annie Killey, $8.25—giving Miss Dunn the chain and cross with a grand majority over both her rivals of $102.20. The many friends of Miss Dunn congratulated her on her good luck, and for ourself we wish her the same success in all her undertakings during her journey down the stream of life. On presenting the handsome prize to its fair owner an address was eloquently delivered by Prof. J. B. Sharbaugh, after which it graced the neck of the fortunate young lady.

The baby doll, contested for by two little girls, Miss Mary McCullough and Miss Hartman, fell to the lot of the former, she having received the highest number of votes.

The lady's quilt, or the altar in the Catholic church in this place, the handiwork of Mr. Ripple, of Osceola, are splendidly executed in the most artistic manner.

Respectfully, BYRON.

DRS. OLDSHUE.—Among the most important improvements in the practice of medicine of which we ever had any knowledge is the peculiar system as developed by Drs. Oldshue, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

This system has been, from time to time, so fully set forth in our paper that we need not mention it here.

Suffice it to say that with many years of experience in thousands of cases of the worst maladies known, it is truly astonishing with what universal success they have always met.

They have been enabled to turn to so good account their knowledge and experience in the treatment of Chronic diseases that their office is one continued throng of patients from early morn till late at night.

To those who stand in need of medical treatment we would recommend the Drs. Oldshue as gentlemen of the highest probity, and honor also, and who will at all times be happy to furnish any required information.

Send to them for a circular, and address them in accordance with the "Letters of Instruction" contained therein, and they will give you a written analysis and description of your case *free of charge.* [2t.]

HYMENIAL.

BROWN—O'HARA.—Married, at the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday morning, January 30, 1877, by Rev. J. Boyle, Mr. PATRICK E. BROWN, of Cambria township, and Miss CHARLOTTE O'HARA, of Munster township.

OBITUARY.

LONG.—Died, in this place, on Friday morning, Jan. 26, 1877, Mrs. MARY ANN LONG, wife of Anthony Long, aged 62 years, 4 months and 21 days. The deceased was born near Loretto and spent her entire life in this county, where she was well known and esteemed for her many virtues. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore, her former home, on Sunday last.

DINGER.—Died, in Shasta, Shasta county, California, of congestion of the lungs, on Thursday, Jan. 25, 1877, Mrs. HANNAH S. DINGER, wife of Dr. C. A. W. Dingee, of the above place, and eldest daughter of Wm. C. and Elizabeth Fleming, of Beaver Valley, Cambria county, aged 24 years, 11 months and 20 days. An affectionate wife and mother called to her last account. Peace to her ashes.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

of Cambria County, Pa., from the 20th day of January, 1876, to the 24th day of January, 1877:

N. J. FREIDHOFF, Esq., Treasurer, DR.

To am't in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$ 2,099.27
To am't of Duplicate for the year 1876	57,383.47
To am't of Registry for the year 1876	716.20
To 5 per cent. on amount put in hands of Constables	820.84
To am't received from Constables for 1874 and 1875	2,781.12
To am't received on Unseated Lands	8,859.22
To am't received on Seated Lands	1,749.92
To am't received from miscellaneous sources	675.94
	$75,045.98

CR.

By amount paid—	
Assessors	$ 1,509.40
Auditors, County	225.00
Auditors, State	48.00
Boarding Prisoners	2,991.09
Boarding Jurors	23.16
Bridge and Road Viewers	480.40
Constables	1,342.84
Criminal Prosecutions	3,647.78
Court House	504.99
Commissioners	1,300.00
Commissioners' Counsel	200.00
Commissioners' Clerk	600.00
Court Crier	138.00
County Bonds	8,500.00
County Institute	34.40
District Attorney	495.00
Elections	2,045.14
Fox Scalps, &c	411.67
Fuel	274.01
Freight	15.23
Interest on Jail Bonds	799.09
Inquisitions	162.40
Jurors, Grand	825.20
" Traverse	4,410.24
Jail	461.85
Janitor	200.00
Jury Commissioners	136.74
Miscellaneous sources	39.28
Probates	49.30
Prothonotary	469.32
Postage	15.52
Poor Directors	328.33
Poor and House of Employment	10,652.22
Printing	404.75
Refunding	81.80
Records	206.50
Rules of Court	100.00
Registry	513.59
Redemption of Bonds	457.33
Reform School	683.51
State Tax	1,811.56
Stenographer	404.00
School Treasurers	1,650.00
Supervisors	2,302.35
Sheriff	297.33
Talesmen	32.00
Tipstaff	32.00
Tax on Loans	171.27
Western Penitentiary	684.14
94 Deeds to Cambria County, at $3.12	293.28
Exonerations on Duplicate and Registry	86.86
Exonerations to Constables	2,702.06
Commission to Constables	864.05
Abatement to Taxpayers	2,040.93
Am't remaining in hands of Constables, 1876	2,041.20
Treasurer's commission on $53,045.65 at 5 per cent.	2,650.89
Treasurer's commission on $3,952.35 at 3 per cent.	
Unseated Land Tax	118.57 — 63,821.89
Balance in Treasurer's hands	11,224.09
	$75,045.98

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1876 and previous years:

1872.	Dan'l Burtholder, Woodvale Bor.	$ 40.60
1873.	William Lloyd, Croyle Twp	4.64
1873.	Dan'l Burtholder, Woodvale Bor.	43.05
1874.	Edward Owens, Cambria Twp	7.20
1874.	Alex. Gongbonor, E. Conemgh Bor.	71.57
1874.	John S. Ogden, 1st Ward, Johnst'n	82 43
1874.	E. J. Litz, 5th Ward, Johnstown	33.19
1874.	John Porter, Susquehanna Twp	14.98
1875.	Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp	82 59
1875.	A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor	21.88
1875.	Michael Quinn, Conemaugh Bor.	65.11
1875.	Joseph Adams, Croyle Twp	140.05
1875.	Bernard Wise, Gallitzin Twp	26.10
1875.	M. McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n.	310.80
1875.	Hugh McMonagle, Prospect Bor	29.80
1875.	C. F. Wolf, Summerhill Twp	66.72
1875.	Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna Twp	99.18
1875.	Joel A. Gates, White Twp	19.62
1876.	Thos. P. Dumm, Barr Twp	151.14
1876.	Patrick E. Dillon, Chest Twp	22.91
1876.	John T. Cooney, E. Conem'n Bor.	267.10
1876.	James Shumate, Summitville Bor.	6.10
1876.	Joseph Craver, Susquehanna Twp.	253.67
1876.	Joseph Beer, Taylor Twp.	329.69
1876.	John W. Gray, White Twp	882.65
1876.	George Beam, Yoder Twp	77.94
		$8,200.87

AMOUNT DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY from Judgments:

Wm. D. McClelland	$ 123.45
Jacob Gates and George Gates	530.48
William Linton	136.50
Michael Kirsch and others	220.00
William Tiley	54.10
Charles and William Johnston	133.12
Samuel Kelly and others	131.25
J. D. Martin	51.75
	$1,371.65

ASSETS.

Amount due from Judgments	$ 1,371.65
" " " Constables for 1875 and previous years	1,000.67
Amount cash in Treasury	11,224.09
	$13,656 41

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	$ 784.40
Outstanding Bonds	2,900.00
Am't due Districts on Road and School (Unseated Land) Tax	2,181.25—5,875.65
Balance in favor of County	$7,780.76

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS ON ROAD, School and Borough Taxes:

	Road.	School.	Borough.
Adams Twp	$47.05	$257.05	
Allegheny Twp	2.47	5.25	
Barr Twp	7.15	36.68	
Blacklick Twp	68.54		
Cambria Twp		44.89	
Carroll Twp		17.14	
Carrolltown Bor		1.90	
Chest Twp		154.32	
Conemaugh Twp		70.04	
Conemaugh Bor		16.15	$16.15
Croyle Twp		91.42	
Gallitzin Twp	43.11	114.05	
Gallitzin Bor		10.53	
Jackson Twp	112.26	439 65	
Millville Bor		3 60	1.08
Susquehanna Twp		39.52	
Summitville Bor		1 24	50
Taylor Twp	124.00	126 37	
White Twp		191.11	
Yoder Twp	46.18	49.55	

GIVEN under our hands, at the Commissioners' Office in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1877.

JAMES A. PORTER,
FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK, } Auditors.
JOHN B. ROSS,

GIVEN under our hands, at Ebensburg, January 24th, 1877.

REES S. LLOYD,
JOSUE D. PARRISH, } Commissioners.
JOHN CAMPBELL,

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of said county from the 20th day of January, 1876, to the 24th day of January, 1877, and do find them to be as stated, as is also the statement setting forth the assets and liabilities of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER,
FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK, } Auditors.
JOHN B. ROSS,

Ebensburg, Feb. 2, 1877.-3t.

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of Joseph Criste, committee of Ellen G. Callan, widow of William Callan, deceased, has been filed in this office, and will be presented for the action of the Court, on the first Monday of March, A. D. 1877.

B. McCOLGAN, Proth'y.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 30, 1877.-3t.

TWENTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT

of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County for the year ending January 8, 18.7:

Am't of property insured Jan. 10, 1876	$1,101,467 30	
Am't of property insured during the year	263,681 00	
		$1,365,168 30
Deduct am't expired during the year	$ 189,002 00	
Deduct am't surrendered and canceled	29,651 00	
		218,653 00
Am't of property insured Jan. 8, 1877		$1,146,515 30
Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 10, 1876	$118,781 86	
Am't of premium notes taken during year	24,998 34	
		$ 188,780 20
Deduct am't expired during year	18,693 58	
Deduct am't surrendered and canceled	3,516 00	
		$ 22,209 58
Am't of premium notes in force January 8, 1877		$ 116,850 62
Number of Policies issued during the year		225
" " " in force Jan. 8, 1877		976

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

MARRIAGE SUPERSTITIONS.

Since marriage has become an institution, there have been certain signs and superstitions that have clung to its celebration through all ages and in all centuries. Even to-day in the most civilized nations, we have not entirely rid our minds of these superstitions, and I warrant there is never a bride but indulges herself in looking for some happy omen. Few people are daring enough to be married on Friday, and we have the most unlimited confidence in that old shoe thrown after the newly-wedded pair. Nearly every bride to-day wears about her when she is married some trifling thing borrowed from a lady friend, and all know that "Blest is the bride on whom the sun doth shine," and are equally certain that—

To change the name and not the letter,
Is a change for the worse and not for the better.

So on, indefinitely, it is wonderful how these ancient signs are handed down from generation to generation, and how impotent reason is to do away with their hold upon the human mind. Say what you will, we are naturally given to superstitious fears, and there are the fewest people who are not more or less effected by them. But let us recall a few of the oldest beliefs concerning marriage superstitions.

In the earliest weddings we read of among the Jews, we find that the fourth day of the week was considered the unlucky day for virgins to wed and the fifth for widows. The Romans also believed that certain days were unfavorable for the performance of marriage rites, and these were the Calends, Nones and Ides of every month, the whole months of February and May, and many of their festivals. June was considered the most propitious month of the year for matrimony especially if the day chosen were that of the full moon or the conjunction of the sun and moon.

The month of May was especially to be avoided, as it was under the influence of spirits averse to happy households, and for centuries this superstition seems to prevail in Italy against May marriages, and even to this day prevails in some parts of England and our own country. In China, marriages are positively prohibited at certain times and seasons, on account of their being unlucky.

There was at one time a superstition current against marrying on Innocent's Day, 28th of December, a day of ill omen, because it was the one which commemorated Herod's massacre of the children. And it is still thought unlucky to marry in Lent. "Marry in Lent and you'll live to repent." And another line also says, "May never was ye mouth of love;" and another, "Who marries between ye sickle and ye scythe will never thrive." The old rhyme that all have heard tells us to marry on—

Monday for health,
Tuesday for wealth,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses,
Saturday no luck at all.

At one time it was thought that all who married on Tuesdays and Thursdays would be happy. Among the Romans no marriage was celebrated without an augury being first consulted.

In the Middle Ages it was considered an ill omen if the bridal party in going to the church met a monk, priest hare, cat, lizard, or serpent; while all would go well if a wolf, spider, or toad were encountered.

It is lucky if the initials of a wedded couple spell a word.

In the south of England it is said to be unlucky for a bride to look in the glass after she is completely dressed before she goes to the church; so a glove, or some article is put on after the last look has been taken at the mirror. Gray horses at a wedding are lucky. It is supposed to be unlucky if a wife does not weep on her wedding day. In Scotland it is considered an unhappy omen if a couple are disappointed in getting married on the day fixed for that purpose.

In the Isle of Man it is believed that it insures good luck to carry salt in the pocket when going to be married. At Hull it is considered unlucky to go in at one door and go out at another when a person gets married.

Whoever goes to sleep first on the wedding night will die first.

If there is an odd number of guests at a wedding, one is sure to die within the succeeding twelve months.

PERILS OF PRECOCITY.—Baillet mentions one hundred and sixty-three children endowed with extraordinary talents, among whom few arrived at an advanced age. The two sons of Quintilian so vaunted by their father did not reach their tenth year. Hermogenes, who at the age of fifteen taught rhetoric to Marcus Aurelius, who triumphed over the most celebrated rhetoricians of Greece, did not die at an early age, but at twenty-four lost his faculties and forgot all he had previously acquired. Pico di Mirandola died at thirty-two, Johannus Secundus at twenty five, having at the age of fifteen composed admirable Greek and Latin verses and become profoundly versed in jurisprudence and letters. Pascal, whose genius developed itself when ten years old, did not attain the third of a century. In 1781 a child was born at Lubeck, named Henri Heinneken, whose precocity was miraculous. At ten months of age he spoke distinctly, at twelve learned the Pentateuch by role and at fourteen months was perfectly acquainted with the Old and New Testament. At two years he was as familiar with geography and ancient history as the most erudite authors of antiquity. In the ancient and modern languages he was a proficient. This wonderful child was unfortunately carried off in his fourth year.

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,
CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $4, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

[10-20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of corresponding. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1875.-tf.

Furs Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in cash. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskrat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale as the very lowest rock bottom. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.
Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-48.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware, PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-1-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug. 27, '74.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. JACOBS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [9-15.-tf.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general an a summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.
W. J. BONNER.
Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Cornr Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
19-4,'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, P
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12,'76.]

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office.
July 14, 1875.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

An O'er True Tale.

The Troy *Press* says: Near one of the pretty villages with which Saratoga county abounds lived a pretty girl named Lisette ——. She was the only daughter of loving and too well loved parents. About four miles from the residence of Lisette lived a young man named Frank ——, who had graduated from college with honor and was respected by all who knew him, notwithstanding some stories reflecting on his moral character that were told of his life while absent from college. When and where Frank first met Lisette is not pertinent to the story. But Lisette's mother heard the stories against Frank, and she conceived a great antipathy against him; so much so as to forbid him the house, and finally to bid her daughter cease all intercourse with him. But up to this time the mother's injunction had been disregarded. The lovers met whenever opportunity offered, and had the parent lived the pair would no doubt have been happily married. But fate ordained otherwise. The mother sickened, and when on her deathbed she laid her dying injunction upon her daughter to discard Frank altogether. The mother passed away, and Frank, little dreaming of the cruel blow that awaited him, attended the funeral of the mother of the girl he loved, hoping by his presence to soften her sorrow. The mother was laid in her grave, and as the pair walked from their new made mound to the cemetery gates, where the carriages awaited them, Lisette told him of her mother's dying commands, and of her intention of obeying them. There was no time to soften the blow by further explanation or protestation and at the cemetery gate they parted never to meet again in life. A year passed away, and in that time Listete, from a happy buxom lass, had become an invalid. Physicians said it was consumption. Perhaps it was, but she well knew that sorrow had been the messenger to bring the life-destroying agent. At last she, too, was laid upon a bed of sickness, and when assured that it would be one of death she despatched a messenger to the only man she ever loved. But, alas! the messenger (Lisette's brother) carried a message back to the dying girl. A few hours more messages were carried too and fro before the end came. Lisette died, and with her last breath told her brother to carry the tidings to Frank and tell him she would wait his coming. Not long had she to wait, for the tidings of her death snapped the slight cord that yet bound Frank to life. In these two homes, four miles apart, two forms were attired for sepulture. On the same day two funeral corteges started and pursued their way toward the village burial ground. Slowly and mournfully they moved, and singularly they met at the cemetery gate. Together the coffins were lifted from the hearses, and side by side the remains of those loving ones were carried through the entrance where they last parted rather more than a year before.

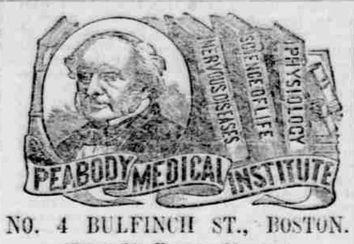
SOMNAMBULISM EXTRAORDINARY.—The Lowell *Courier* describes a remarkable case of somnambulism which occurred in that city recently. At midnight an alarm of fire was rung from box No. 16. The department came out, but no fire could be found. Chief Engineer Hobson investigated the alarm, and found that the apparatus was out of order, and there was evidence that it had been tampered with. The Chief then made a diligent search in the neighborhood, being at first misled by wrong information, but finally found that the key to the box had been given by its holder to a young man living on a street near the alarm box. The boy came half dressed to the door of the house and demanded the key, saying there was a fire in Cady street. He received the key, stumbled down on a step, returned and thanked the key-holder, and ran up the street like an arrow. Presently he returned and gave up the key, and then went to a neighboring house and rang the door bell, crying "Fire!" The boy was known to the holder of the key, and while he at the time believed the boy's story, he was afterward convinced that he was in a state of somnambulism. The boy frequently walks in his sleep, but was never known to get out of the house before. There are few recorded instances in which somnambulists have spoken, but in this case quite a conversation took place between the key-holder and the boy, who was certainly asleep all the time.

MASTERING VICIOUS HORSES.—Yesterday afternoon an exhibition was given at the corner of Ninth and Howard streets of a new and very simple method of taming vicious horses, which is claimed to be superior to any in use. The first trial was with a kicking or bucking mare which, her owner says, has allowed no rider on her back for five years. She became tame and gentle in as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of the former wildness. The means by which this result was accomplished consists of a piece of light rope, which is passed around the front jaw of the mare, just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth, and then secured back of her neck. It is claimed that no horse will kick or jump when thus secured, and that a bucking horse after receiving this treatment a few times will abandon his vicious ways forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horse can be shod. It consists in connecting the animal's head and tail by means of a rope fastened to the tail and then to the bit, and drawn tightly enough to incline the horse's head to one side. It is claimed that it is absolutely impossible for the horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the trials yesterday a horse which for years had to be bound on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate upon him without attempting to kick while secured in the manner described.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

SHOOTING OUT A FIRE.—On Saturday afternoon the funeral of Mrs. Henry Schantz, nearly eighty years of age, residing near the Poor House, took place. As is customary at country funerals, a great deal of baking and cooking was done for the entertainment of the relatives and friends. Just before the funeral procession was about to leave the house, on the way to Jordan Lutheran Church, one of the chimneys was discovered to be on fire, the flames leaping up ten or twelve feet. As the house was a shingle roof, there was danger of the fire soon becoming a serious matter, and of course there was a commotion and a running hither and thither with buckets of water. The fire could not be got at very easily, and something had to be done soon to avoid serious consequences. Just about this time a philosophical gentleman present asked for a loaded gun, which upon being handed to him, he discharged up the chimney, instantly extinguishing the fire, the concussion of the air produced by the shot having done the work. A great many present could not understand the *rationale* of the thing, and regarded the gentleman with a sort of veneration.—*Allentown Chronicle.*

A GENTLEMAN saw an advertisement announcing that a recipe for the cure of dyspepsia might be had by sending two postage stamps to the advertiser, which he did, and received as an answer: "Dig in your garden and let whisky alone."

☞To confide too much is to put your lemons in another man's squeezer.



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.
More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the Errors of Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Varieties of Imprudence, Accident Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, THE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Worthington Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of these valuable works published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Pittsfield Sentinel.*

"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Plowman, June 3, 1876.*

Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. A synopsis of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. (7-7.-1y.)

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver**. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Hoofland's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Hymn Books, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. T. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House.
Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

TO ALL!
DR. SWAYNE,
The discoverer and compounder of the famous
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND
SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a full term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, as he does, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is just proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he then with compunction, and around all testimonials from parts of the civilized world proves "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties, The Wild Cherry, both a native of the wood and mountains hereof in Europe, has from justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, scientifically combined, renders its use a threefold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pain in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of matter daily, so that his physician thought that the power or function of one of the lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore suppressed the cough entirely. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was reduced and went to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through the use was restored to health.

During the prevailing of the consumption there are persons who have been cured of consumption, by its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is asserted in all cases where cures are effected that patient must have some lungs remaining, but tuberculosis of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to the silent graves who might have been saved if they had used Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbine, Frankstown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I have no hesitancy in saying it is the best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Hughes, Hamburg, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in the cure of coughs, colds and bronchial affections. I have made use of many compounds in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞For descriptive synopsis of all compositions, books, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge for advice.

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Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itchings, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing and first getting warm; oftentimes slimes itself around the private parts and frequently be mistaken for the worst form of piles, excoriating into the vagina, producing very distressing. Those of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

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Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. The last are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me is now gone and, yes, I am proud to say it needs a second one. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.
DAVID GLOSS-NICKLE,
Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Pimples, and Eruptions, Scaly, Itchy skin diseases, go to the nearest druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.25. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by
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ABOUT MATCHES.

In an exhaustive and interesting article on the rise and progress of the manufacture of lucifer matches contributed to Nature by J. C. Thomson, we find some things described which are not generally known. For instance, in relation to the discovery of what is called red phosphorus he says:

About the year 1809 a young student entered the laboratory of King's College, London, and one day produced from his waistcoat pocket a few grains of a rough looking red solid and showed it to the lands of Professor Pepys, and asked him if he knew what it was. The substance was handed around for inspection, but no one had the slightest idea as to its nature, when on the suggestion of every one, the student said: "It is phosphorus, discovered by Professor Schrotter, of Vienna."

Up to this time, and for many years later, persons engaged in the manufacture of lucifer matches suffered from a terrible disease, known in London hospitals as the phosphorus necrosis of the lower jaw. Workmen constantly inhaling the fumes of phosphoris acid escaping from the pans containing the melted phosphorus were, directly or indirectly, dangerous exciting causes of this disease. The reason of this was that in the manufacture of matches the ordinary phosphorus was used, which, although very inflammable, is also very poisonous, and the matches when struck, if they did not fire on a rough surface, would keep any length of time alight. The manufacturer in London, finding that his employés were suffering from the effects of the fumes, tried to remedy the evil by substituting the new variety of phosphorus. He found, however, that the matches made with it were not nearly so active, after the manner of those made with the ordinary phosphorus, as at first.

But here was a difficulty. Although the red phosphorus could be made to ignite with great facility by friction on a rough surface, it would not explode, or ignite, when struck on a smooth surface, such as the bottom of a match box. Numerous attempts were made to overcome this difficulty, and many accidents occurred in the trials, but at last success and rewards were obtained. The secret of the ordinary phosphorus matches was found out, success followed, and the manufacture of red phosphorus matches was secured by Messrs. Albright & Wilkinson, of Birmingham in England, who, however, made but little value.

At length the long-looked-for discovery came, and a method was found by which red phosphorus could be made to ignite by friction on any surface, and the consumer brings the two ingredients together on the box containing the matches.

Mr. Preece's experiments on the ignition of the mixture, by means of electricity, may be found interesting. He used the following materials: A few grains of red phosphorus, mixed with a few grains of finely powdered glass, were placed on a hard surface, and a little powdered sulphuret of antimony was added to the mixture. When a gentle rubbing with the finger was applied, the mixture burst into a flame.

REMARKABLE CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—Dog Law.—In the village of Mifflinburg, Union county, Pa., on Saturday, Nov. 6, 1875, a man named M——, a fine greyhound and a favorite dog of Queen is a descendant of the celebrated dog of the country, noted for her beauty and speed, also from this same stock. Queen was the property of Mr. M——'s son, who took the kittens one at a time and carried them to her own home, but Queen returned to find her kittens, and carried them to a place of safety, isolate, and went home herself. Mr. M—— found the kittens all back, the cat having carried them back. This performance was repeated four days, the cat carrying the kittens, one way and Queen taking the other, until mother puss changed her tactics and, while Queen was absent, carried off one of the kittens up into the mow, which Queen could not climb. The next day puss took another, and then a third, leaving Queen but one kitten, which she tended most zealously.—*Forest and Animals.*

AN over-reaching horse—one whose hind feet strike the forward shoes—should wear heavy shoes forward and light ones behind. The theory is that the heavier hoof will be thrown further ahead than the lighter one.